DANDY COMICS

DANDY

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

ALL PAGES IN FULL COLOR 10¢

NO. 6

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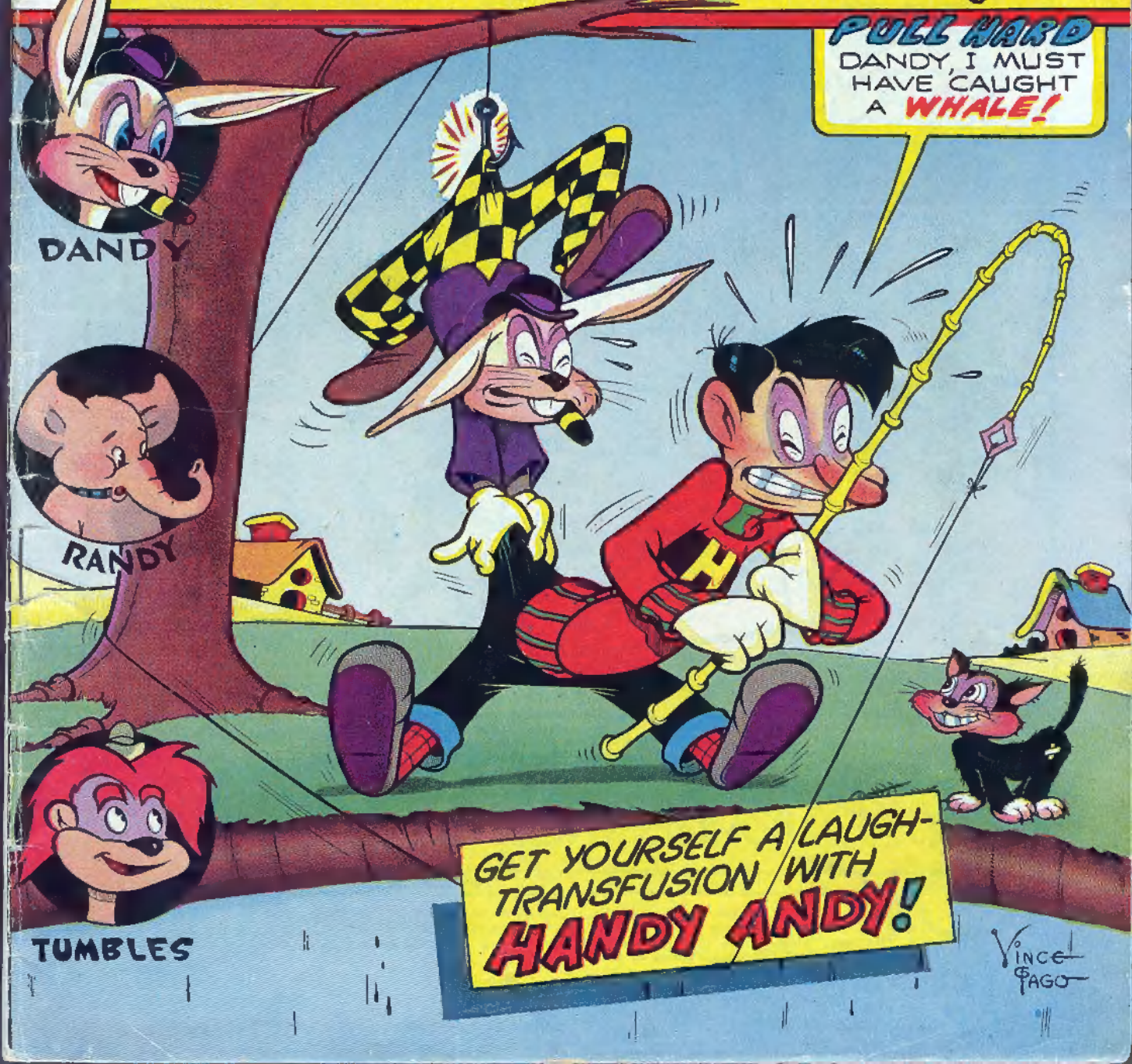

GANGWAY!

— FOR THE *INTERNATIONAL CRIME PATROL*, PLUS *MOON GIRL* AND THE *PRINCE*... ALL IN THIS ONE **BIG**, *EXCITING* BOOK!

ON SALE AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND!

AN ENTERTAINING EC COMIC

Dandy Comics, January-February, 1948—Vol. 1 No. 6. Published Bi-Monthly by I. C. Publishing Co., Inc., at 225 Lafayette St, New York 12, N. Y. Entered as second-class matter February 3, 1947, at the Post Office at New York, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. One year subscription in the U. S. 60c plus 15c for packing and mailing—total 75c—elsewhere $1.50. Entire contents copyrighted 1947 by I. C. Publishing Co., Inc. Printed in U.S.A.

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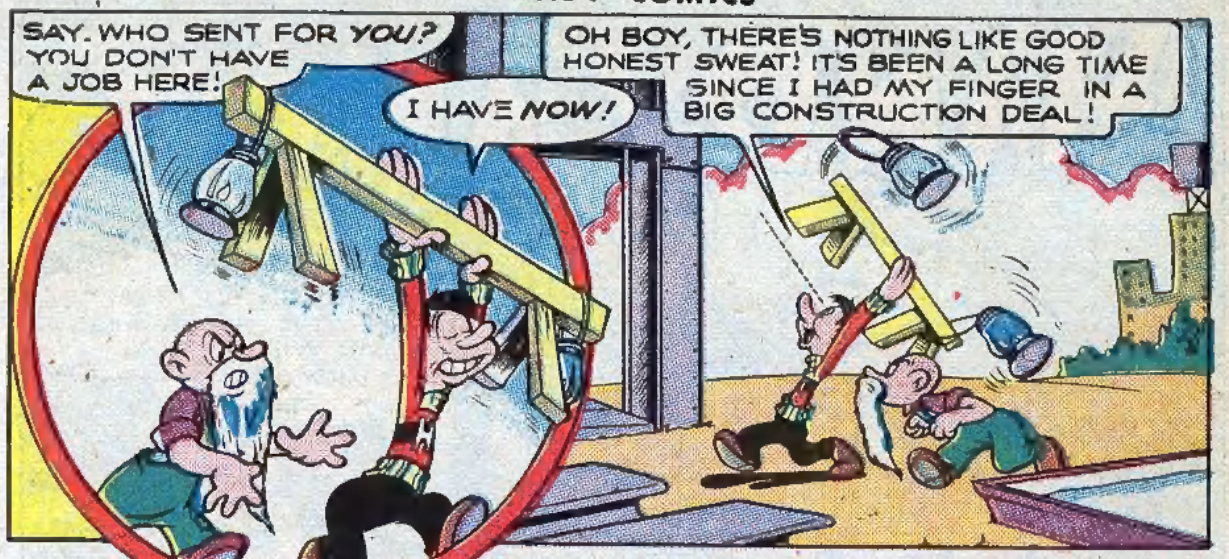
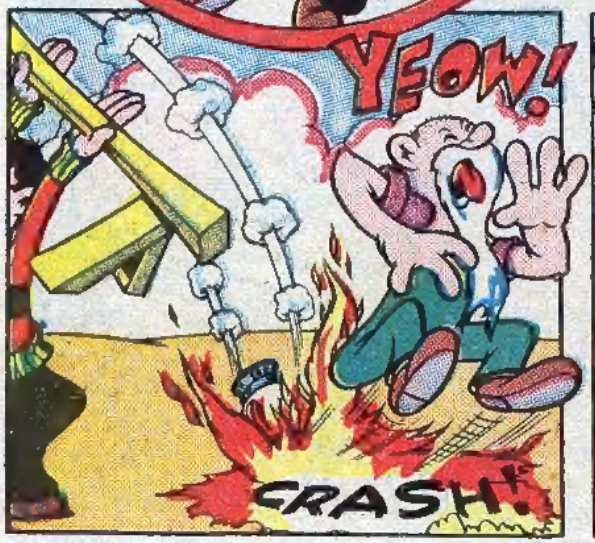
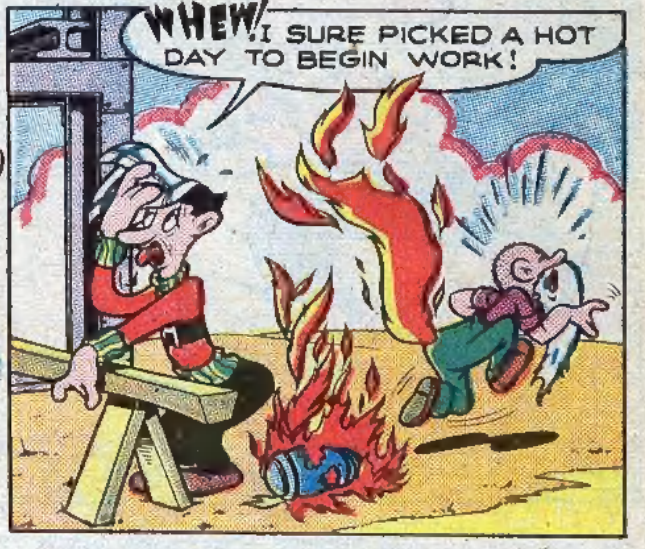
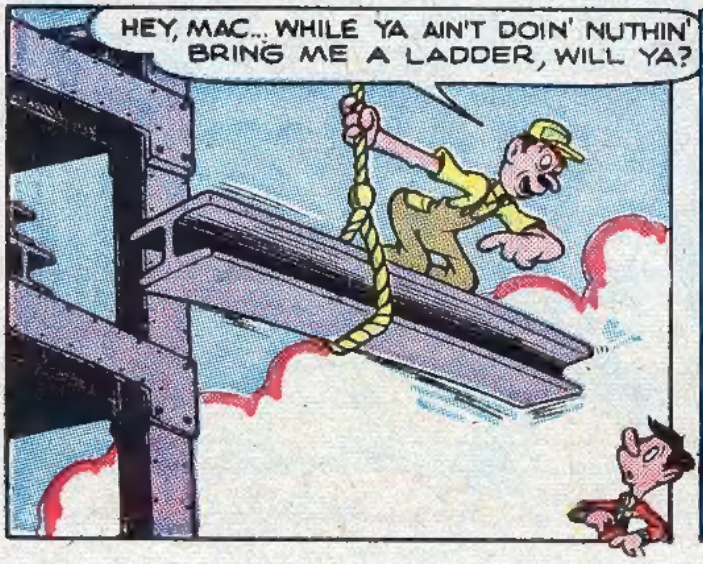
HANDY ANDY
OH, MY!
TONIGHT IS BINGO NIGHT OVER AT THE MOVIE THEATRE ... AND ME WITHOUT A RED CENT!
MEN AT WORK
CEMENT
VINCE PAGGI

WORK! SAY - THAT'S AN IDEA! MEBBE I COULD HELP OUT AROUND HERE ... AND MAKE MYSELF ENOUGH TO BUY A MOVIE SEAT!
MEN AT WORK
HEH-HEH, OL' TIMER! LET A YOUNG FELLER DO THAT!
WHA?


SAY. WHO SENT FOR YOU? YOU DON'T HAVE A JOB HERE!
I HAVE NOW!
OH BOY, THERE'S NOTHING LIKE GOOD HONEST SWEAT! IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE I HAD MY FINGER IN A BIG CONSTRUCTION DEAL!


YEOW!
CRASH!

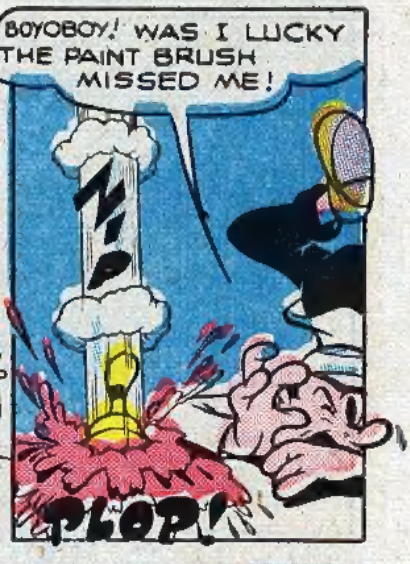

WHEW! I SURE PICKED A HOT DAY TO BEGIN WORK!

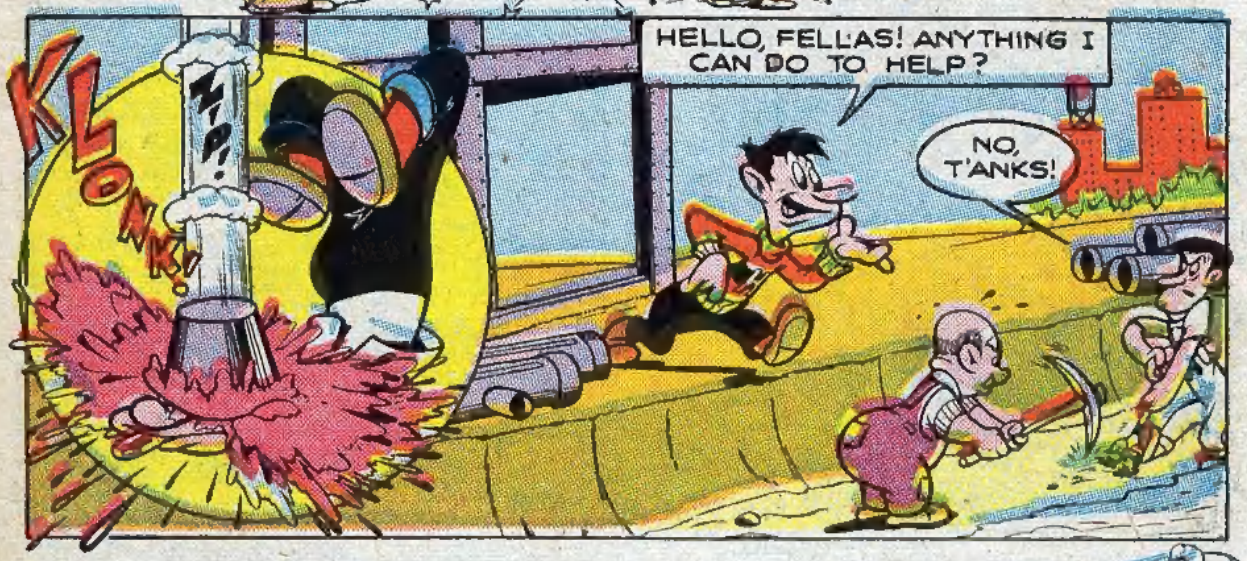

HEY, MAC... WHILE YA AIN'T DOIN' NUTHIN' BRING ME A LADDER, WILL YA?

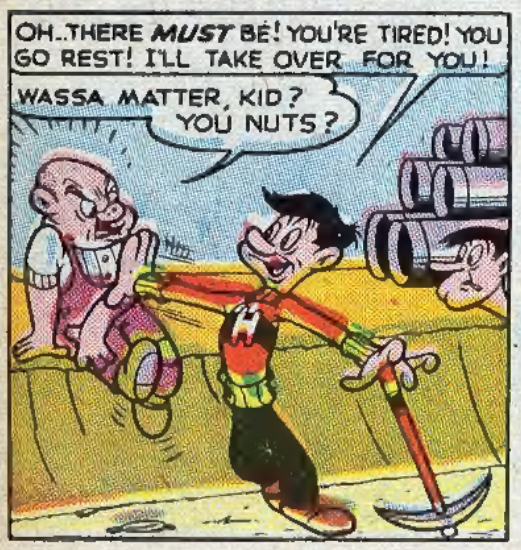
IT GIVES ME A NICE WARM FEELING TO HELP PEOPLE!

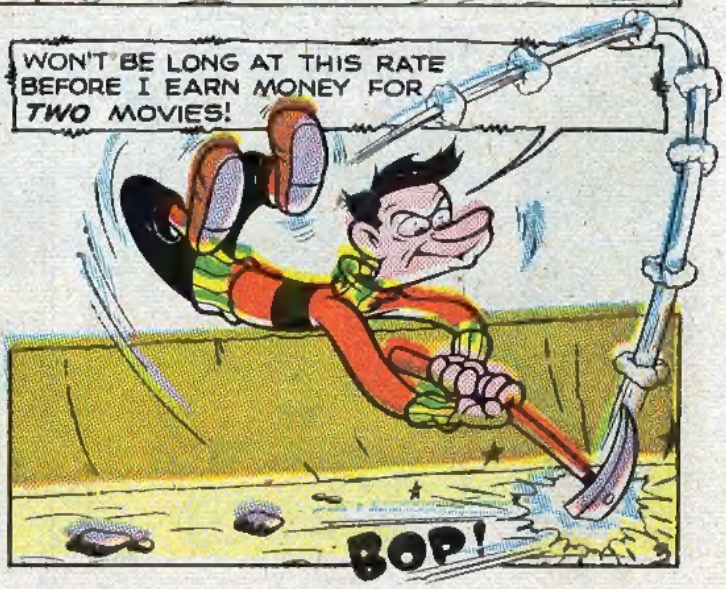
GLAWWK... WHASSA MATTER... EARTHQUAKE?

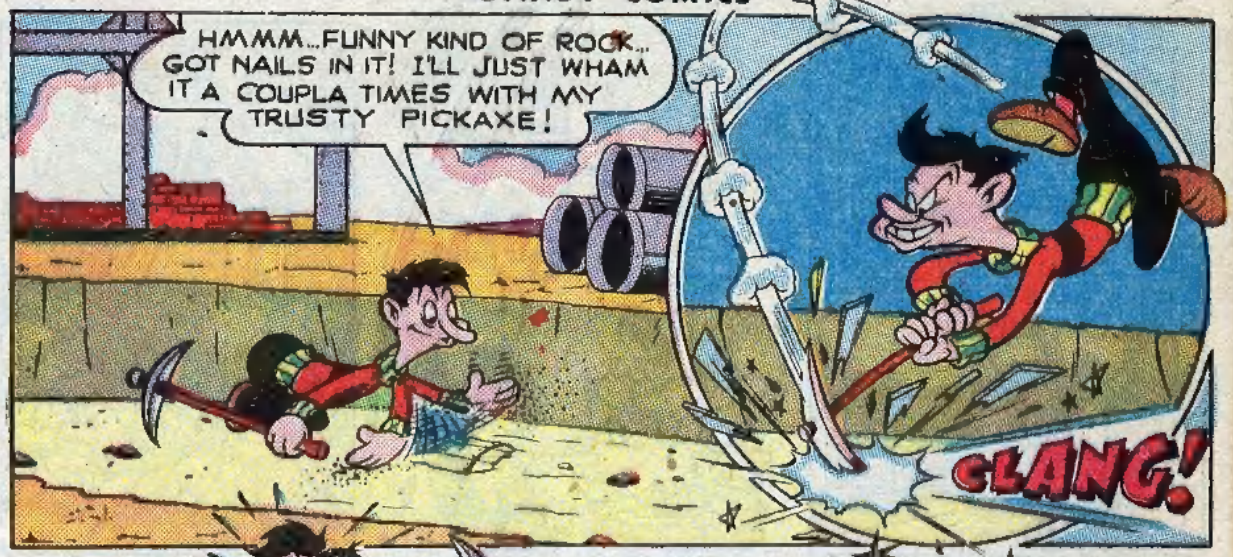
OOPS!

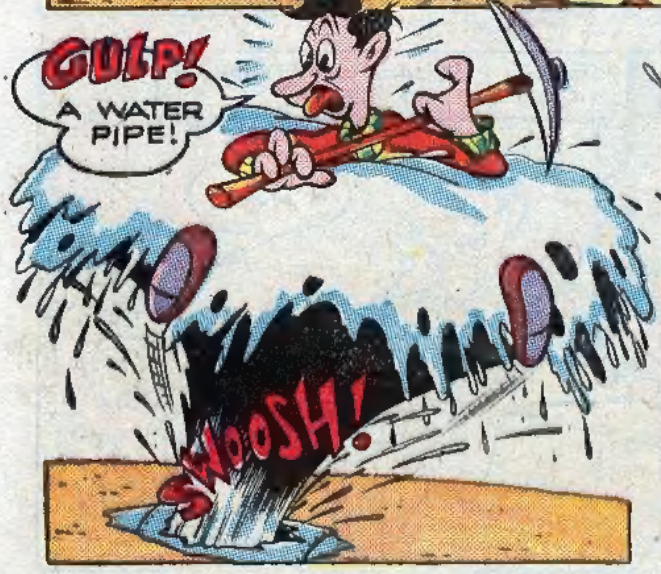

BOYOBOY! WAS I LUCKY THE PAINT BRUSH MISSED ME!
NIP
PLOP!

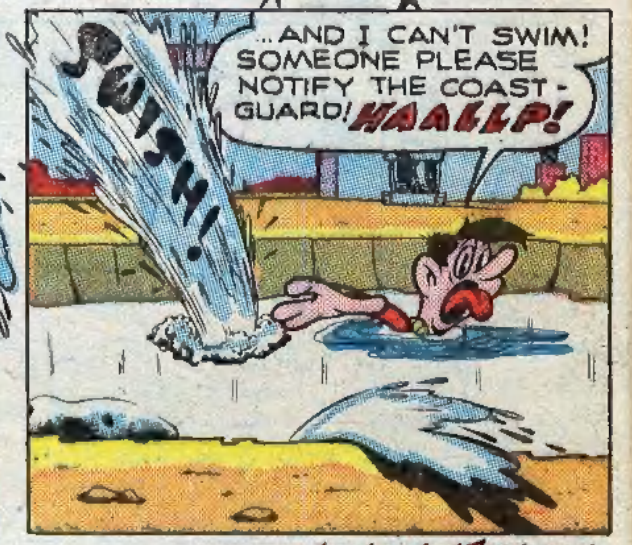

KLONK!
NIP!
HELLO, FELLAS! ANYTHING I CAN DO TO HELP?
NO, T'ANKS!


OH..THERE MUST BE! YOU'RE TIRED! YOU GO REST! I'LL TAKE OVER FOR YOU!
WASSA MATTER, KID? YOU NUTS?

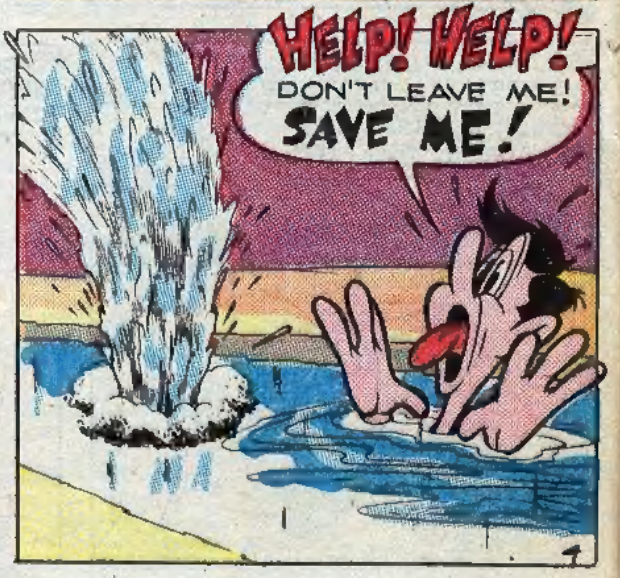

WON'T BE LONG AT THIS RATE BEFORE I EARN MONEY FOR TWO MOVIES!
BOP!

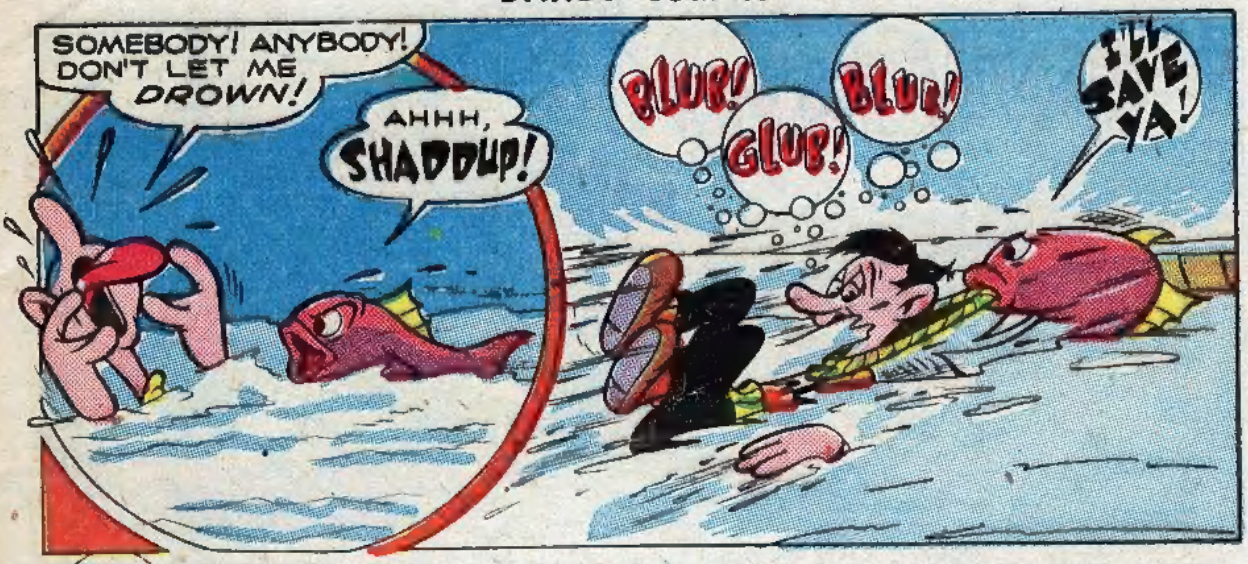

HMMM...FUNNY KIND OF ROCK... GOT NAILS IN IT! I'LL JUST WHAM IT A COUPLA TIMES WITH MY TRUSTY PICKAXE!
CLANG!

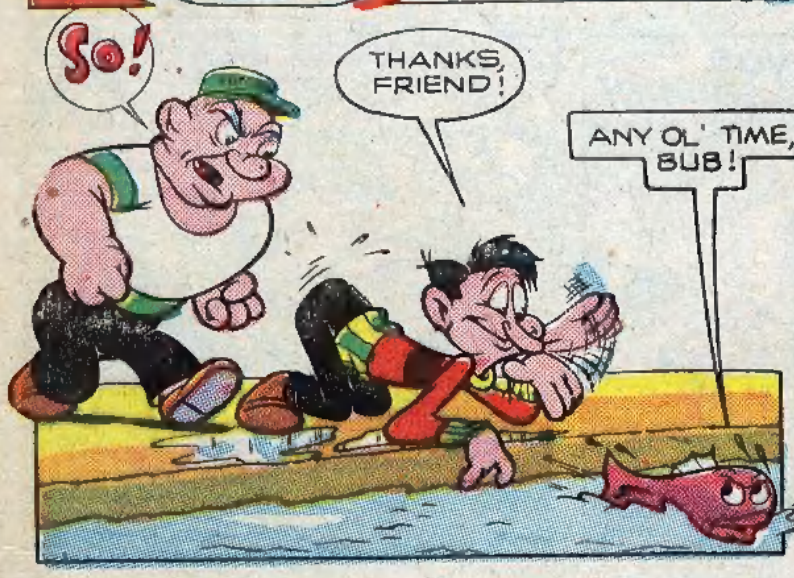

GULP! A WATER PIPE!
SWOOSH!

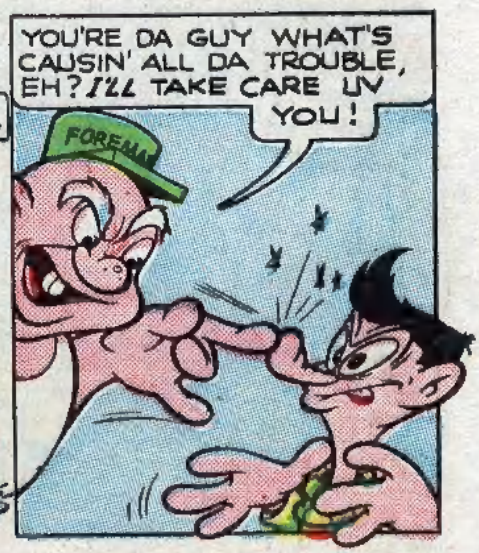

SPLISH!
...AND I CAN'T SWIM! SOMEONE PLEASE NOTIFY THE COAST-GUARD! HAALLP!

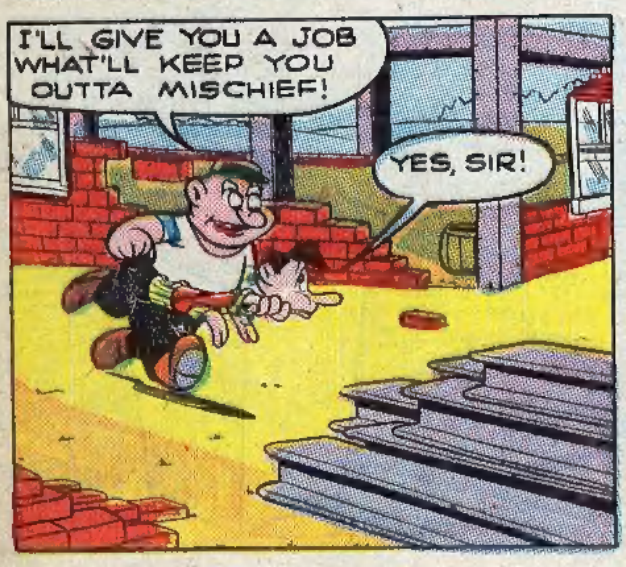
HMM. DA PITTER-PATTER UV RAINDROPS! BETTER KNOCK OFF WOIK!

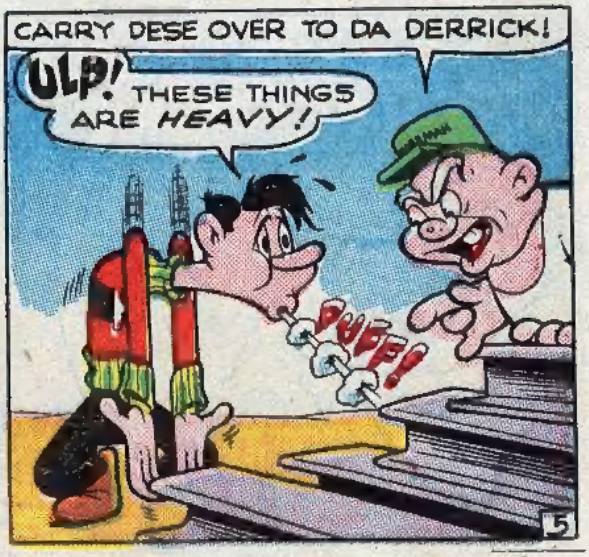

HELP! HELP! DON'T LEAVE ME! SAVE ME!

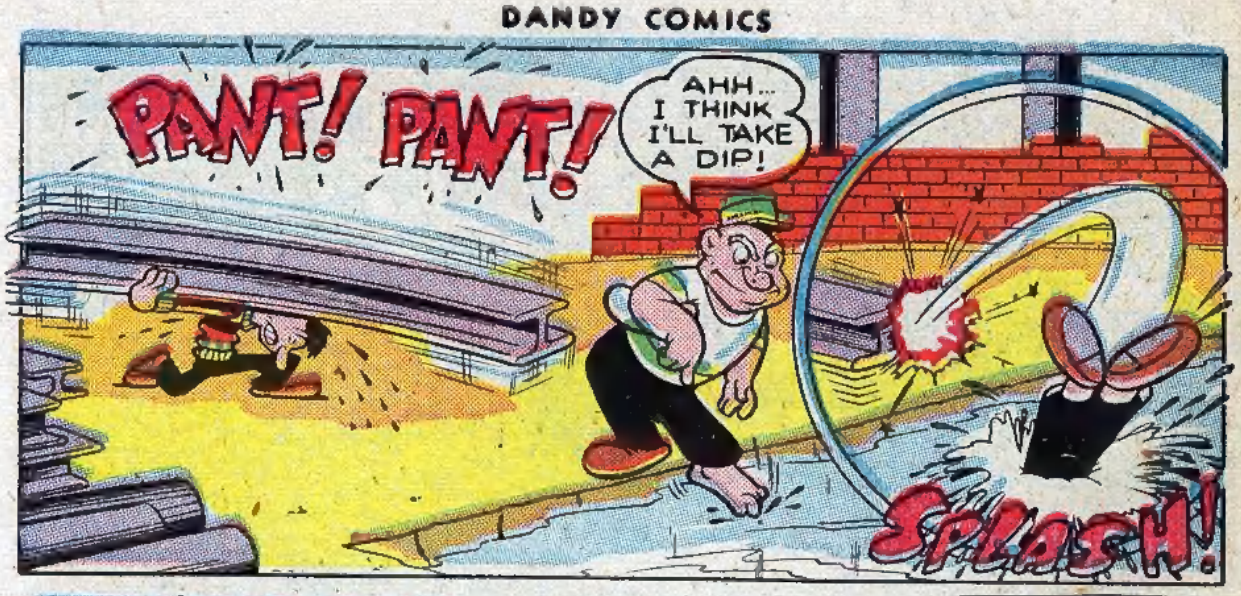

SOMEBODY! ANYBODY! DON'T LET ME DROWN!
AHHH, SHADDUP!
BLUB!
GLUB!
BLUB!
I'LL SAVE YA!

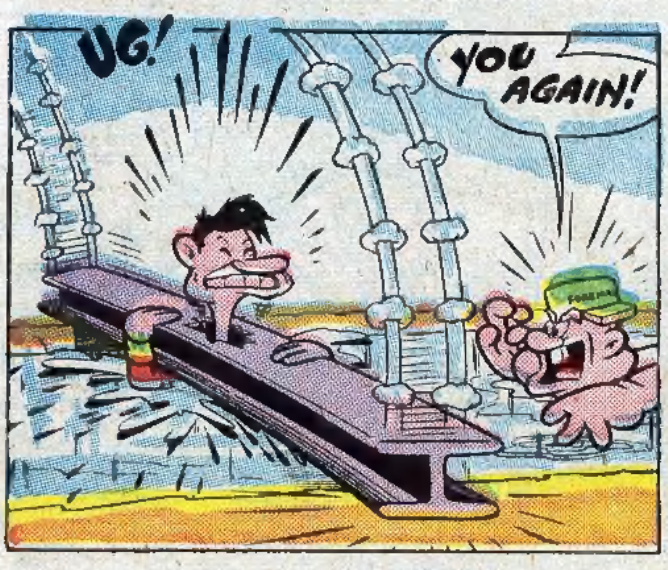

SO!
THANKS, FRIEND!
ANY OL' TIME, BUB!


YOU'RE DA GUY WHAT'S CAUSIN' ALL DA TROUBLE, EH? I'LL TAKE CARE UV YOU!
FOREMAN

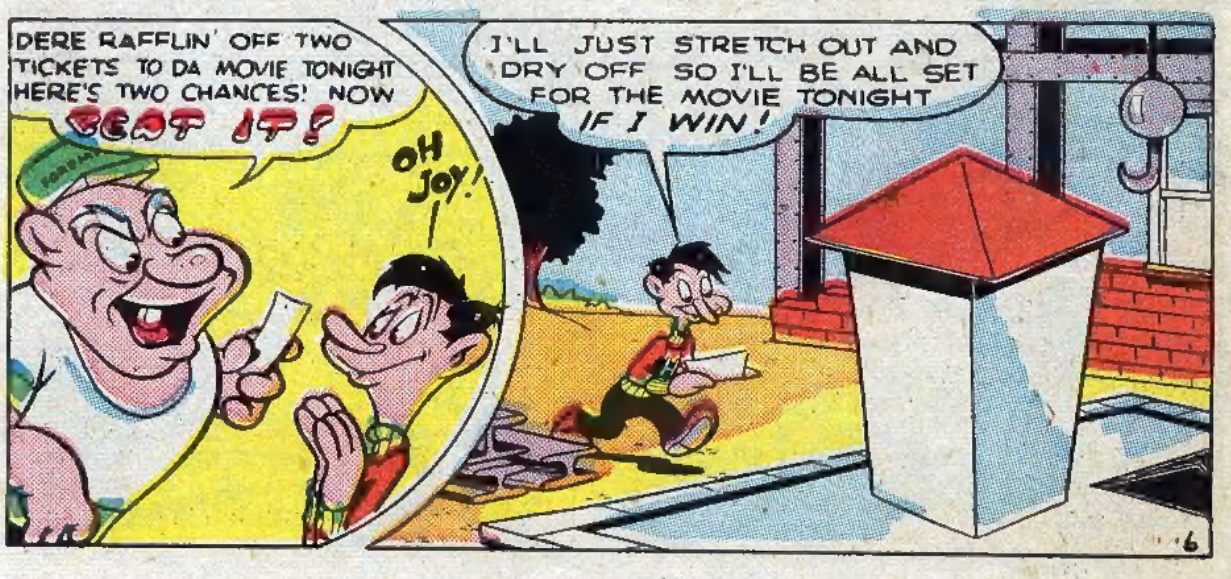

I'LL GIVE YOU A JOB WHAT'LL KEEP YOU OUTTA MISCHIEF!
YES, SIR!

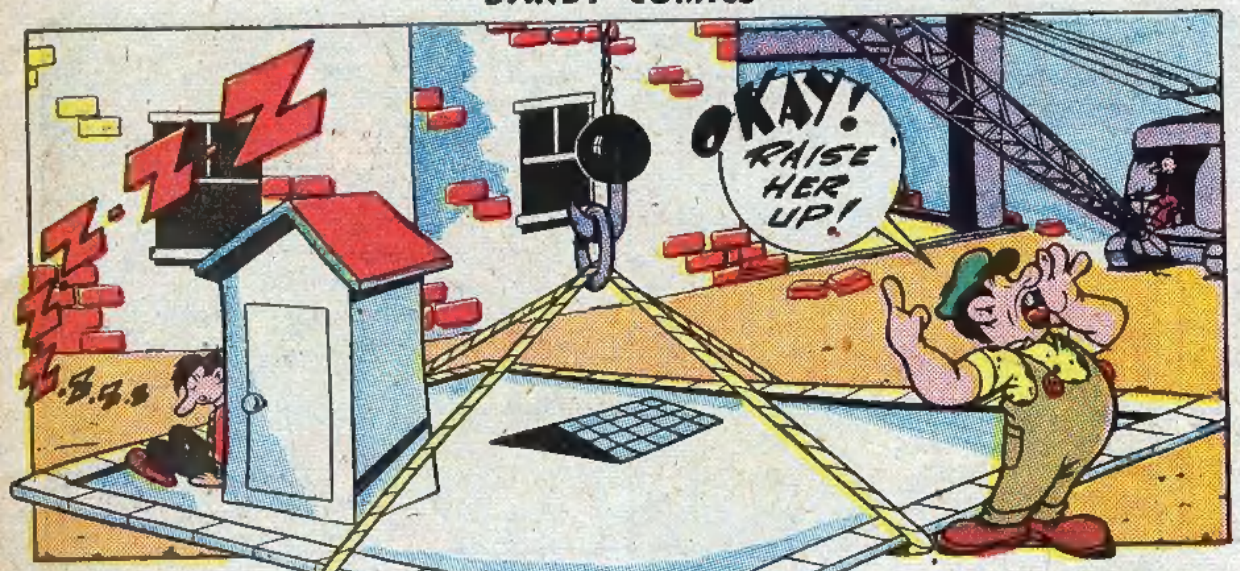

CARRY DESE OVER TO DA DERRICK!
ULP! THESE THINGS ARE HEAVY!
PUFF!

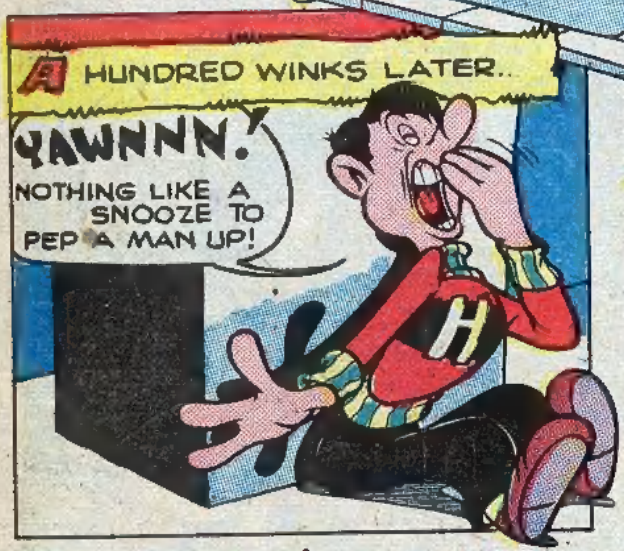

PANT! PANT!
AHH... I THINK I'LL TAKE A DIP!
SPLASH!


UG!
YOU AGAIN!

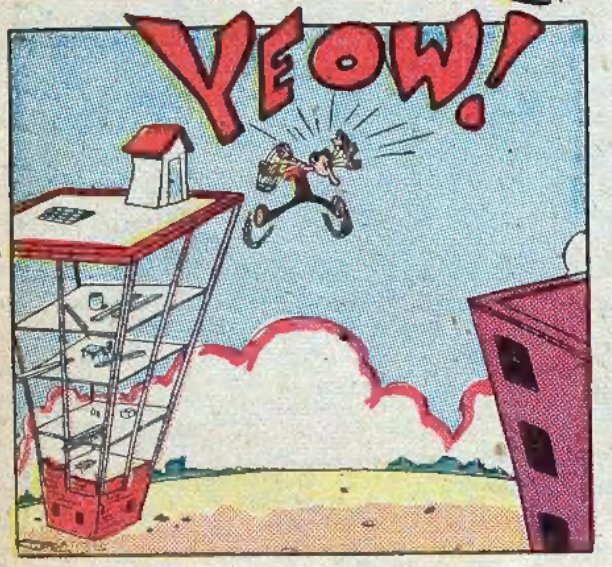
JUST TELL ME ONE T'ING! WHO LETCH YOU IN HERE?
I JUST WANTED TO EARN SOME MONEY TO GO TO THE MOVIE TONIGHT!

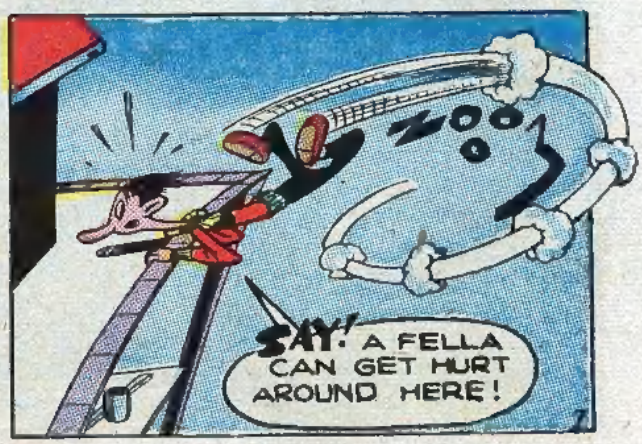

DERE RAFFLIN' OFF TWO TICKETS TO DA MOVIE TONIGHT HERE'S TWO CHANCES! NOW BEAT IT!
OH JOY!
I'LL JUST STRETCH OUT AND DRY OFF SO I'LL BE ALL SET FOR THE MOVIE TONIGHT IF I WIN!

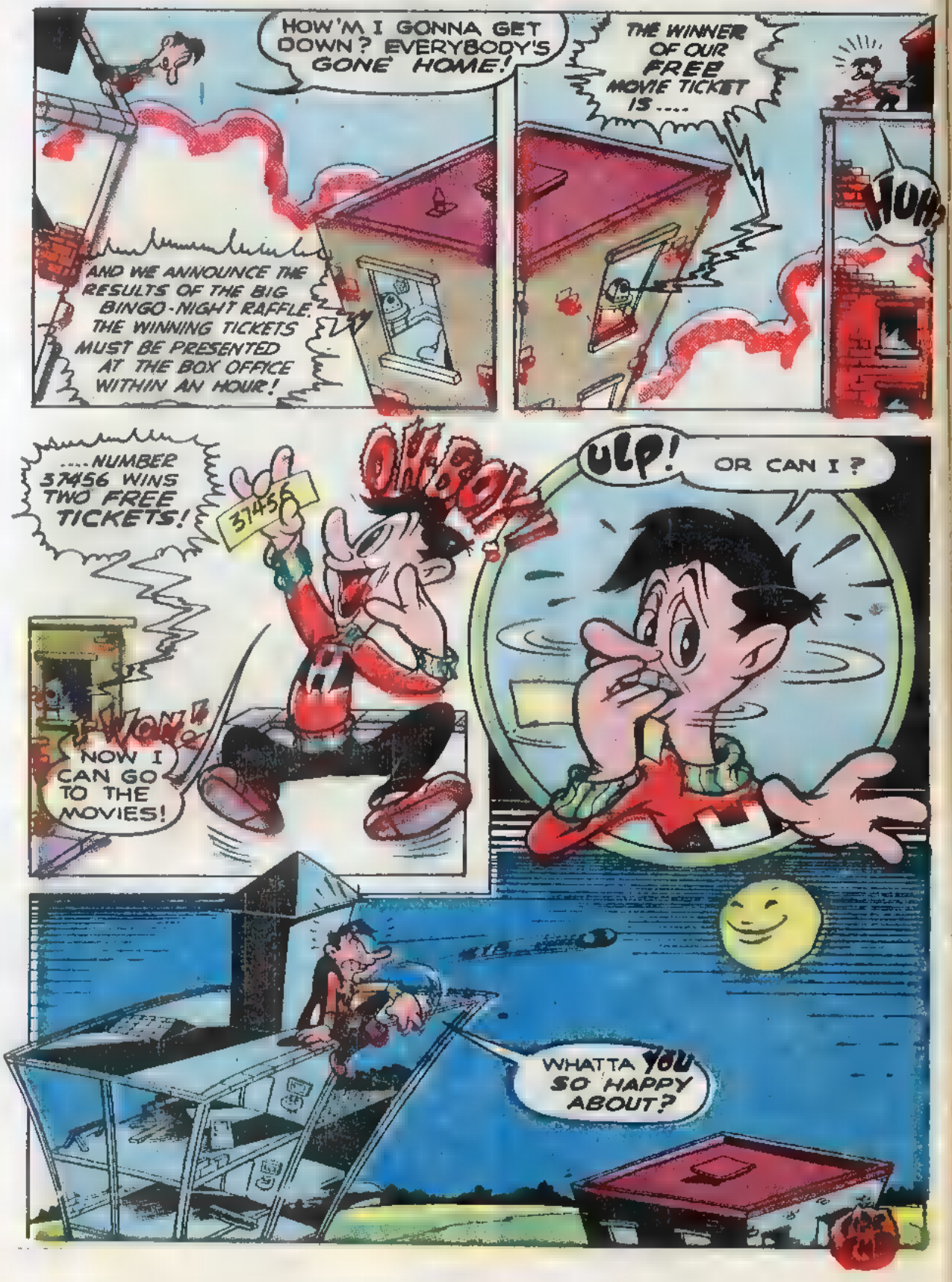

ZZZ
OKAY! RAISE HER UP!

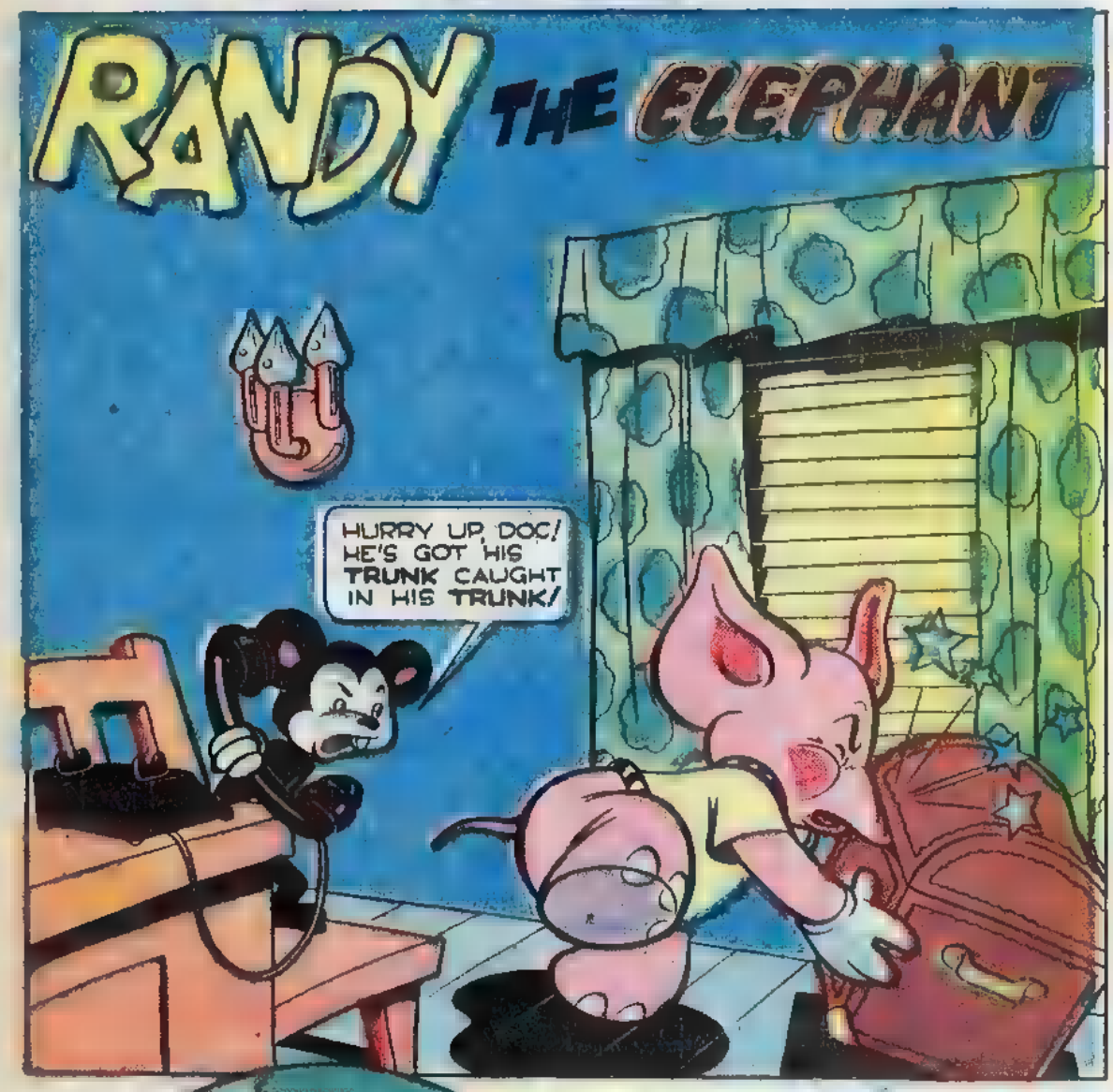

A HUNDRED WINKS LATER..
YAWNNN.
NOTHING LIKE A SNOOZE TO PEP A MAN UP!

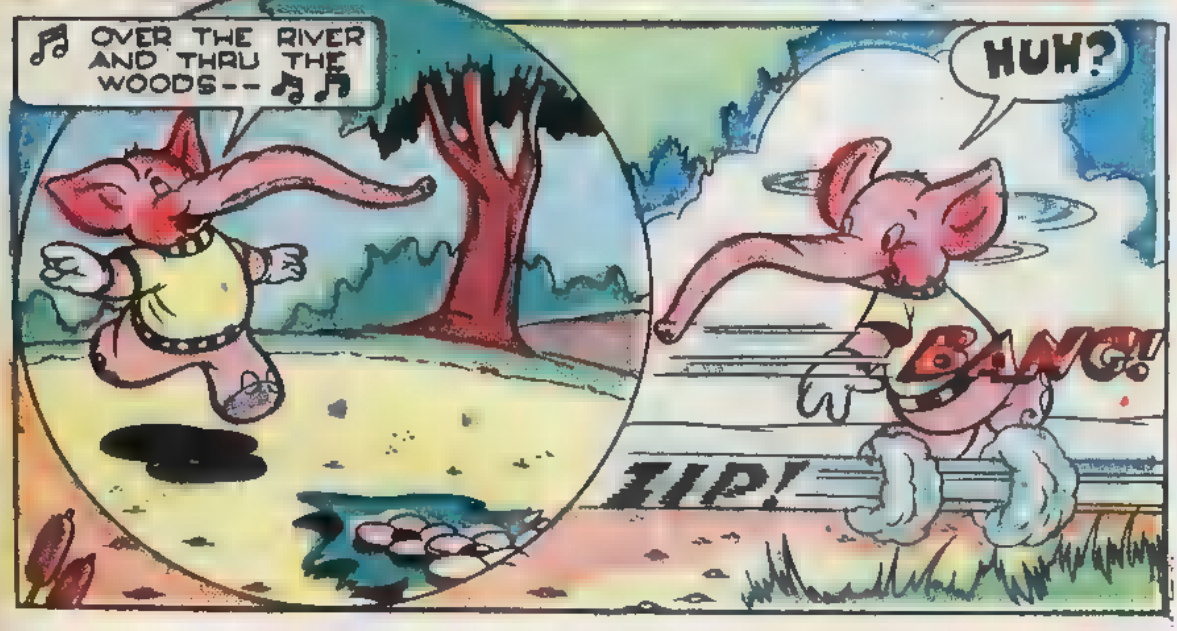
NOW I'LL JUST DASH OVER TO THE RADIO STORE AND LISTEN IN TO FIND OUT IF I WON TWO TICKETS!

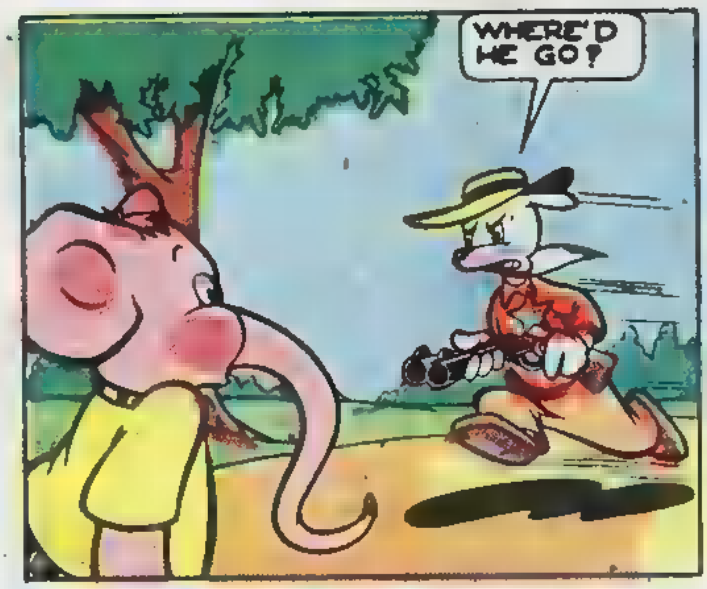

YEOW!

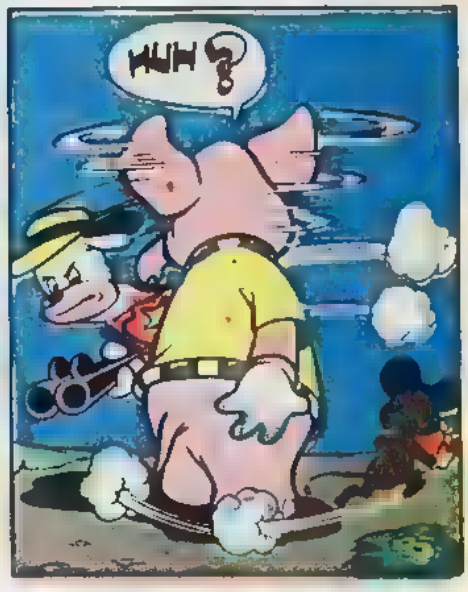

ZOO
SAY! A FELLA CAN GET HURT AROUND HERE!

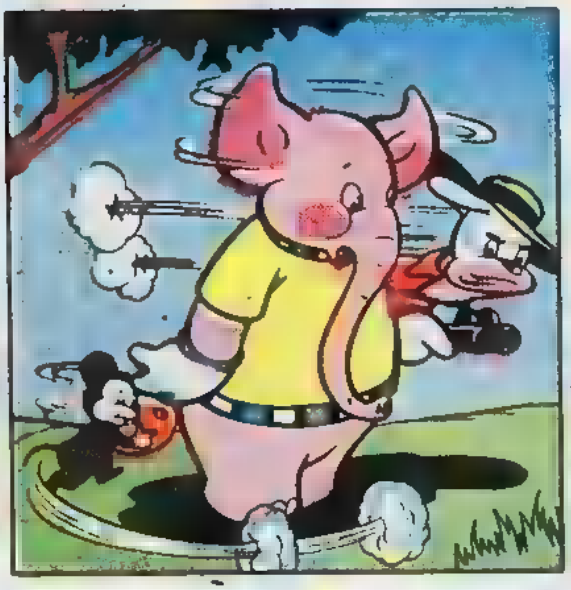

HOW'M I GONNA GET DOWN? EVERYBODY'S GONE HOME!
AND WE ANNOUNCE THE RESULTS OF THE BIG BINGO-NIGHT RAFFLE. THE WINNING TICKETS MUST BE PRESENTED AT THE BOX OFFICE WITHIN AN HOUR!
THE WINNER OF OUR FREE MOVIE TICKET IS....
HUH?
....NUMBER 37456 WINS TWO FREE TICKETS!
37456
OH BOY!
WOW!
NOW I CAN GO TO THE MOVIES!
ULP!
OR CAN I?
WHATTA YOU SO HAPPY ABOUT?

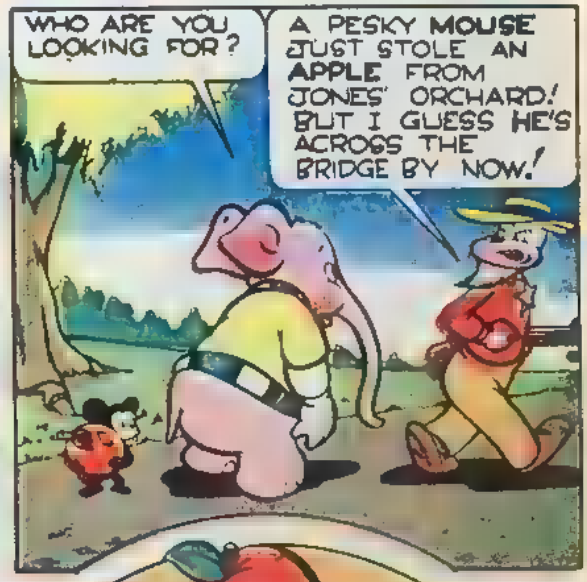

RANDY THE ELEPHANT
HURRY UP, DOC! HE'S GOT HIS TRUNK CAUGHT IN HIS TRUNK!

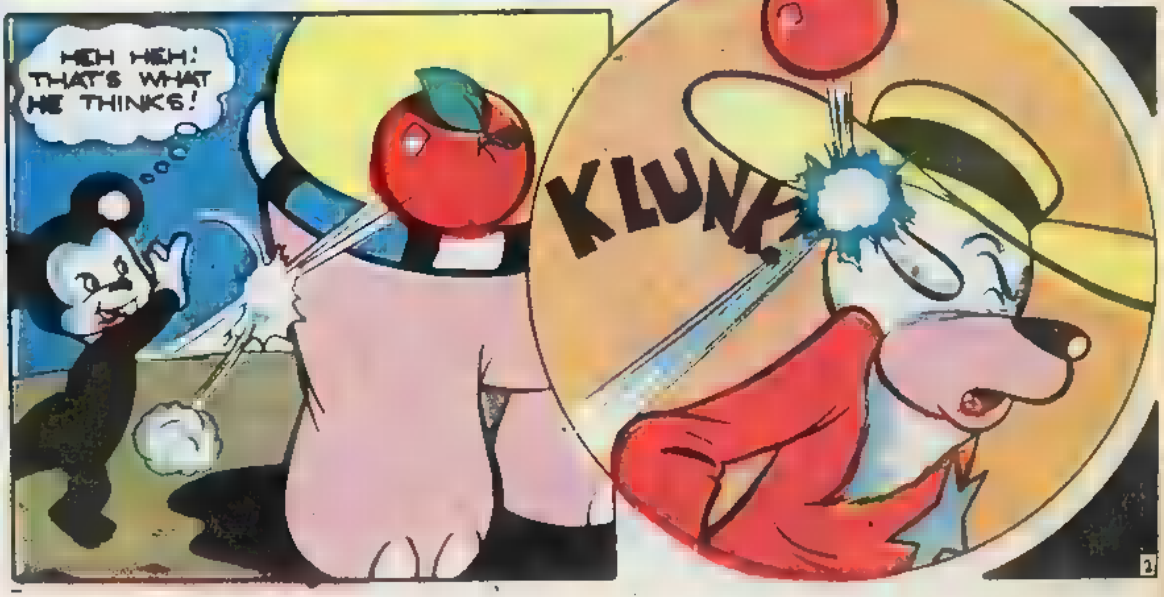

♫ OVER THE RIVER AND THRU THE WOODS-- ♫♫
HUH?
BANG!
ZIP!

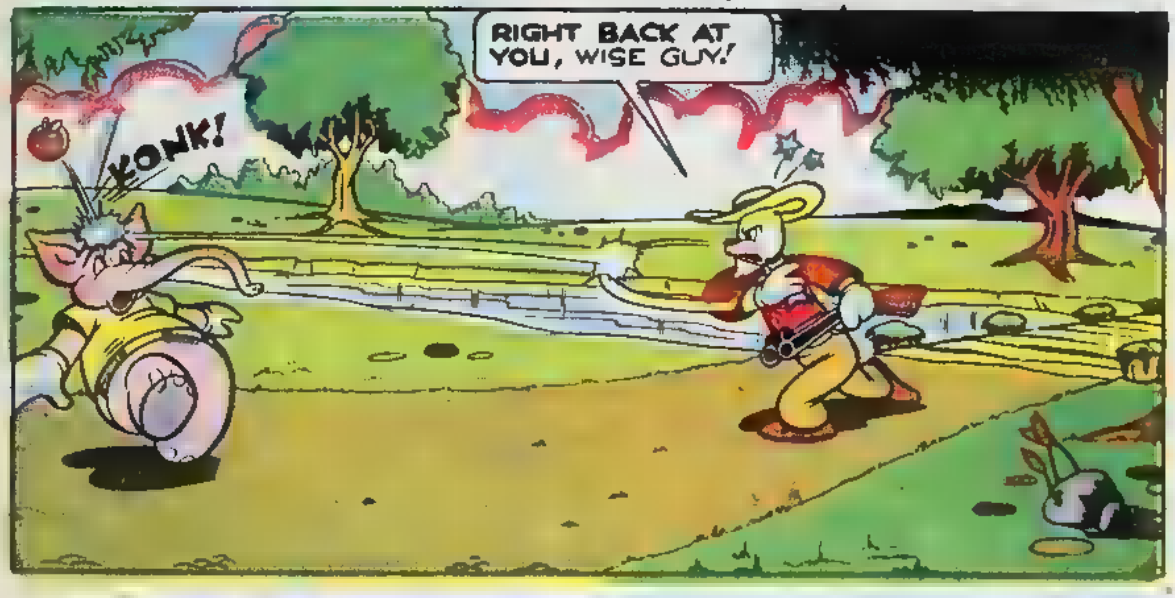

WHERE'D HE GO?

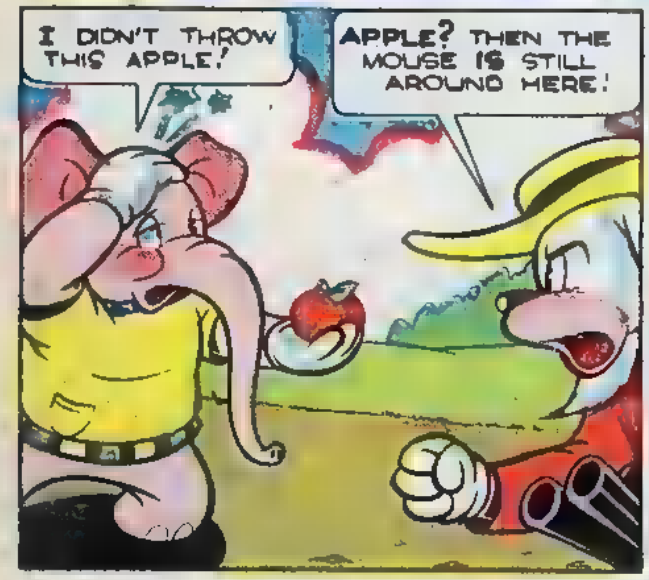

HUH?

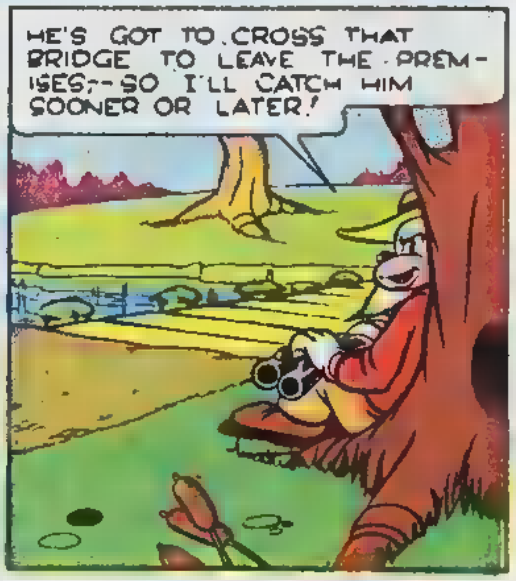


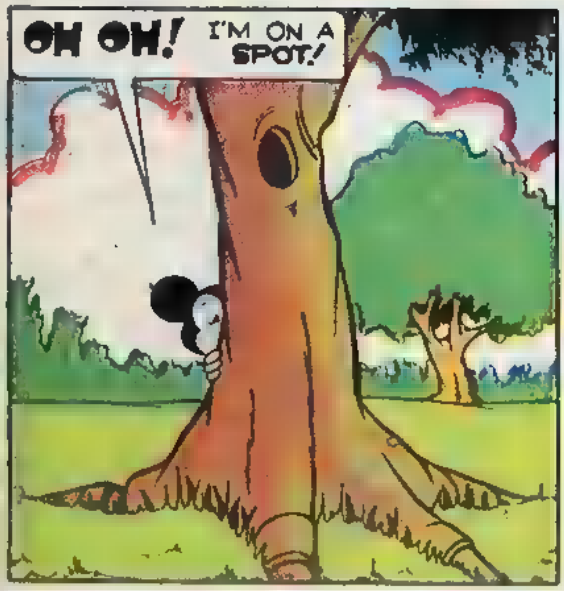

WHO ARE YOU LOOKING FOR?
A PESKY MOUSE JUST STOLE AN APPLE FROM JONES' ORCHARD! BUT I GUESS HE'S ACROSS THE BRIDGE BY NOW!

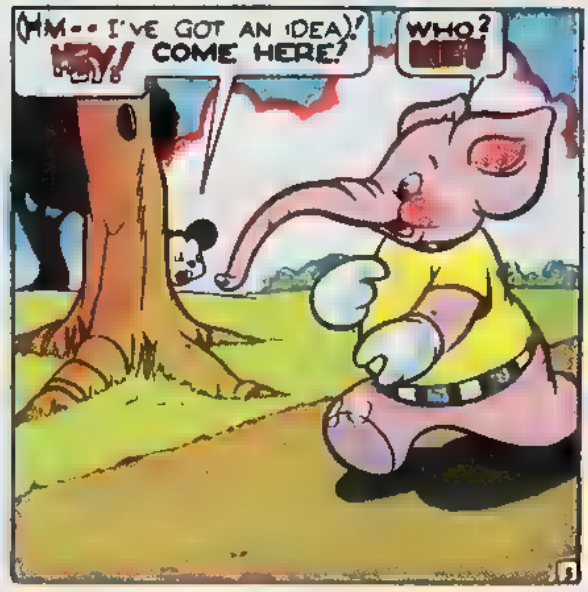

HEH HEH! THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS!
KLUNK

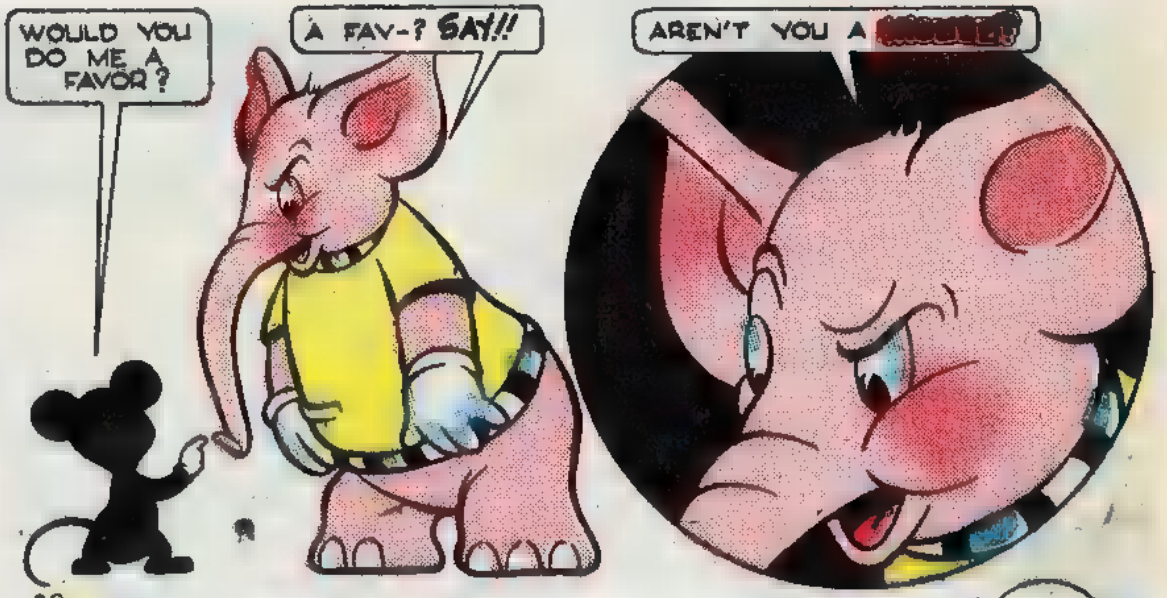

KONK!
RIGHT BACK AT YOU, WISE GUY!

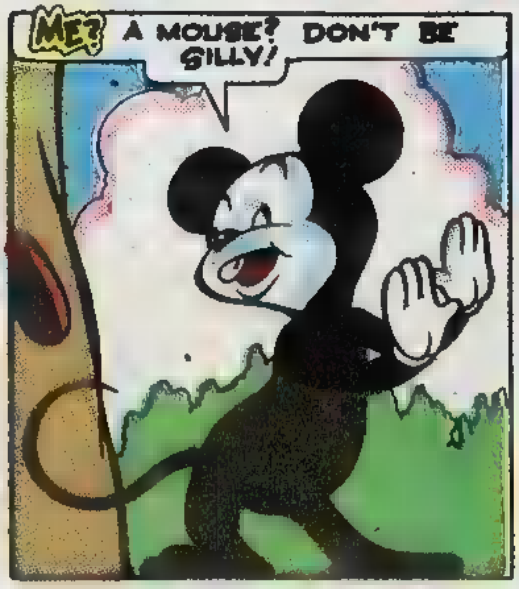

I DIDN'T THROW THIS APPLE!
APPLE? THEN THE MOUSE IS STILL AROUND HERE!

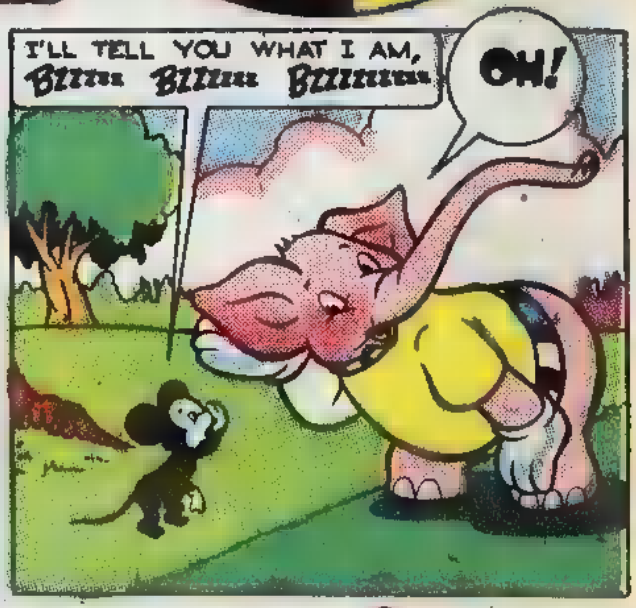

HE'S GOT TO CROSS THAT BRIDGE TO LEAVE THE PREMISES,--SO I'LL CATCH HIM SOONER OR LATER!

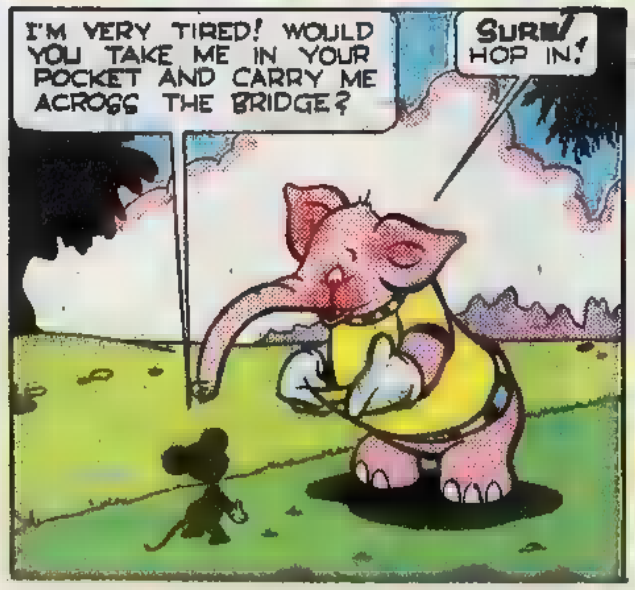

OH OH! I'M ON A SPOT!

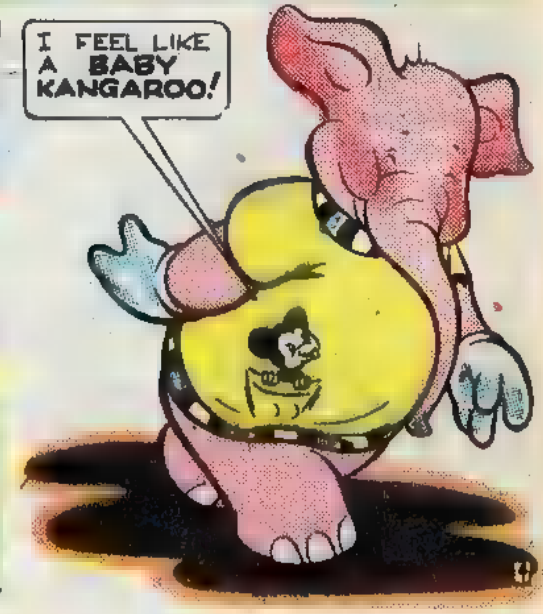

(HM-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA)! HEY! COME HERE!
WHO? ME?

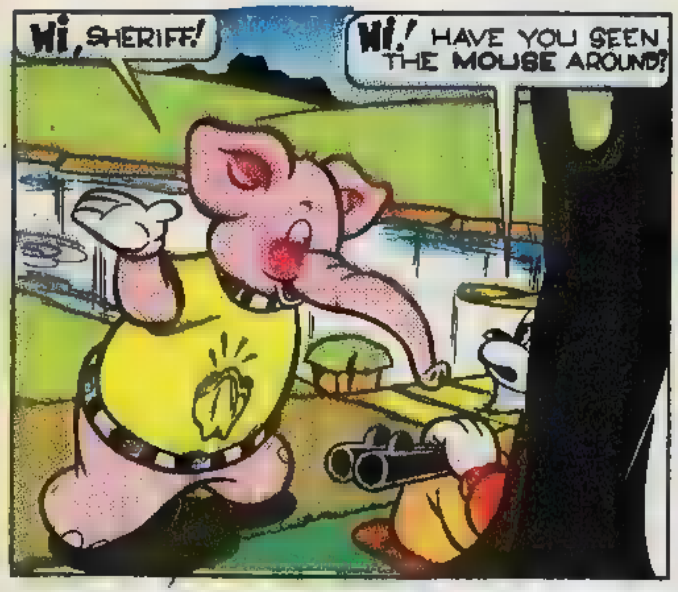

WOULD YOU DO ME A FAVOR?
A FAV-? SAY!!
AREN'T YOU A

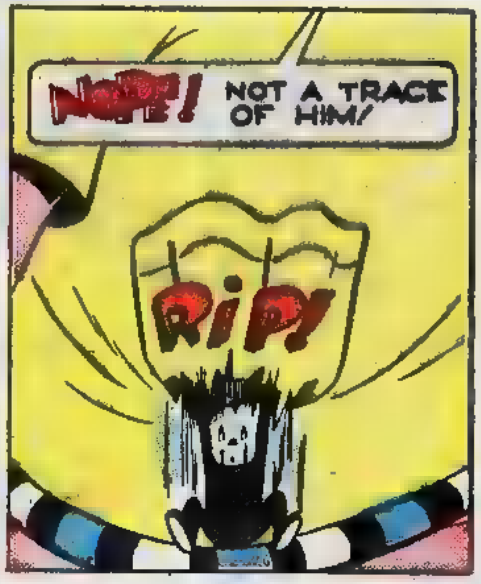

ME? A MOUSE? DON'T BE SILLY!

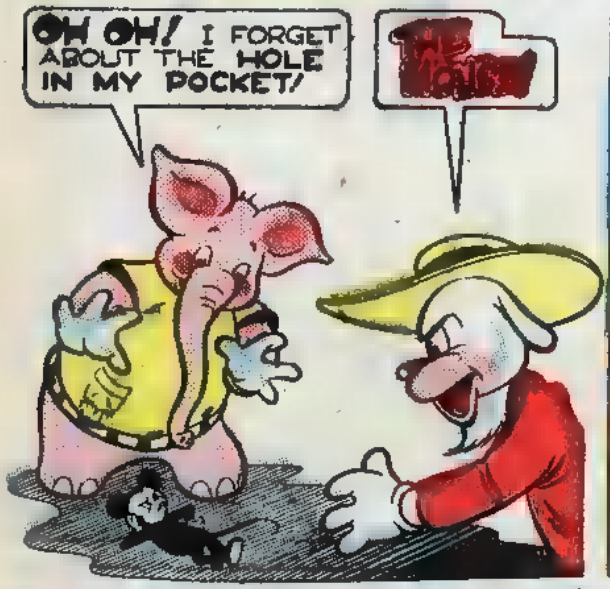

I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I AM, BZZZZZZ BZZZZZZ BZZZZZZZZZZ
OH!


I'M VERY TIRED! WOULD YOU TAKE ME IN YOUR POCKET AND CARRY ME ACROSS THE BRIDGE?
SURE! HOP IN!

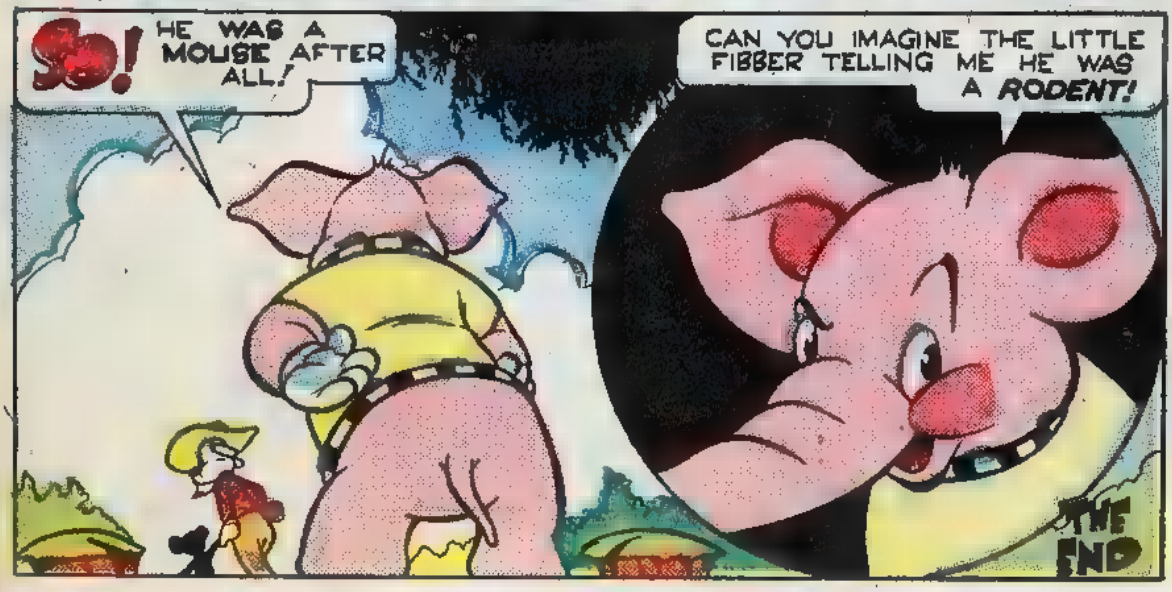

I FEEL LIKE A BABY KANGAROO!


Hi, SHERIFF!
Hi! HAVE YOU SEEN THE MOUSE AROUND?


NOPE! NOT A TRACE OF HIM!
RIP!


OH OH! I FORGET ABOUT THE HOLE IN MY POCKET!

YOU'LL PAY A PRETTY FINE FOR YOUR PRANKS! MOUSE!


SO! HE WAS A MOUSE AFTER ALL!
CAN YOU IMAGINE THE LITTLE FIBBER TELLING ME HE WAS A RODENT!
THE END

TUMBLES

SIGH!

THAT FU-FIFI SURE HAS AN EASY JOB! IMAGINE WOO-WORKING WITH A LOT OF BE-BEAUTIFUL GIRLS!

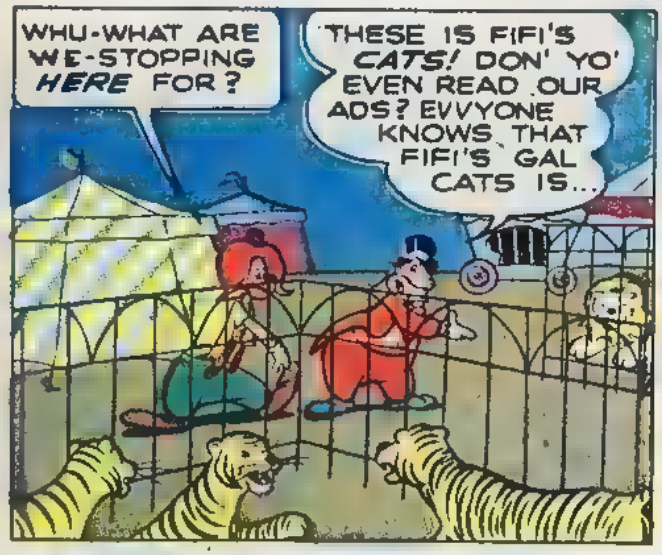
MLLE. FIFI and her Beautiful CATS

TUMBLES, AH HAS A TASK FO' YOU ALL! AH WANT *YOU* TO TAKE FIFI'S PLACE...

HUH? YOU REA-REALLY ME-*MEAN* THAT?

A-AT LAST I GU-GET SOMETHING *EASY* TO DO! IMAGINE ME WI-WITH BE-BEAUTIFUL GU-GIRLS!

RIGHT DISH WAY!


WHU-WHAT ARE WE-STOPPING HERE FOR?
THESE IS FIFI'S CATS! DON' YO' EVEN READ OUR ADS? EVVYONE KNOWS THAT FIFI'S GAL CATS IS...

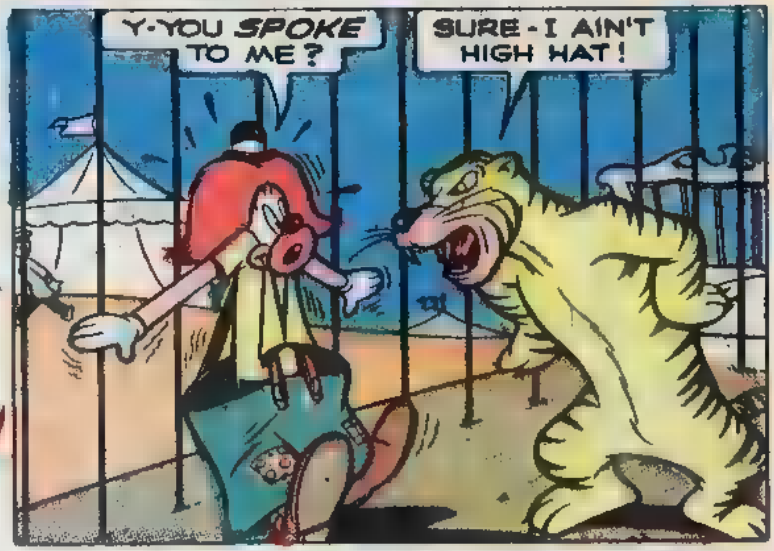
TIGRESSES!
GULP!

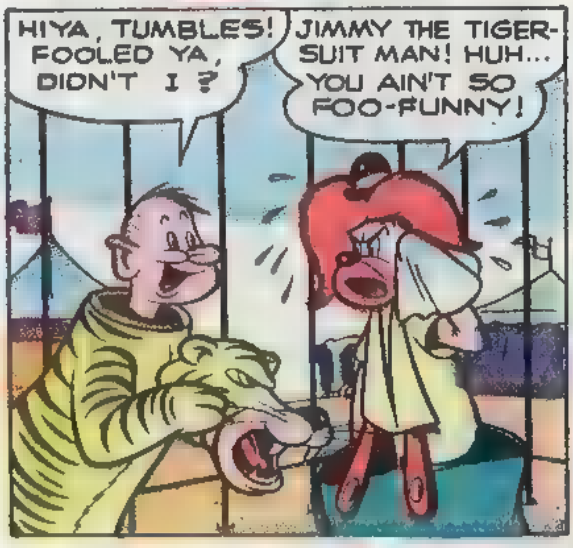
I JUST RE-REMEMBER... ...I GOTTA PHOO-PHONE CALL TO MU-MAKE!
GET THAT CAGE, YOU OL' SISSY! DON'T TELL ME YOU SCAIRT TO DO SUMPIN' WHAT A LI'L GAL LIKE FIFI DOES EVVY DAY?

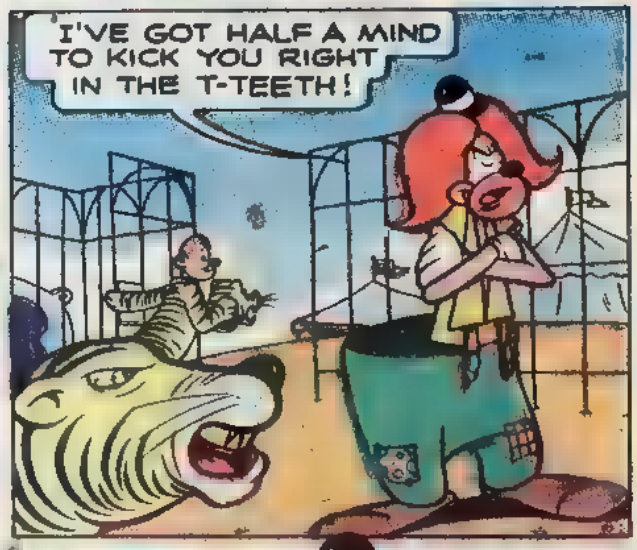
I'LL PU-PUT MY C-CARDS ON THE TABLE, BOSS - I SURE AM!
FRAIDY CAT! GET IN THERE AND STAHT TRAININ' THEM THERE CATS!

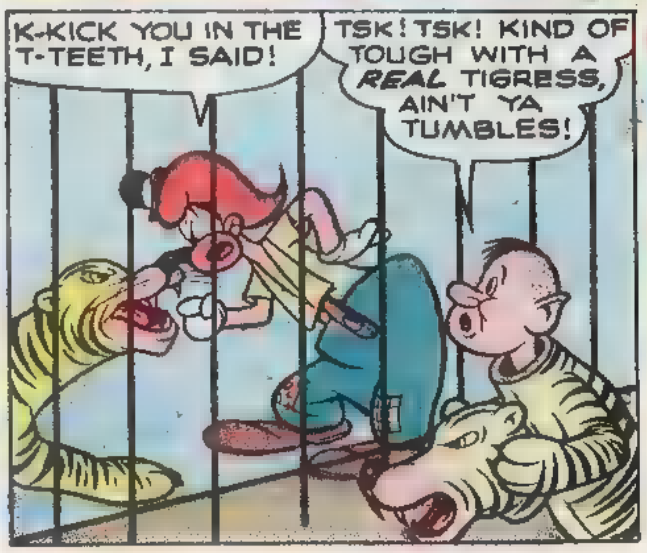
HU-HU HELP!
PARDON ME, BUB! KINDA KEEP IT QUIET, WILL YA?
OH...SH-SH-SURE NUFF! EX-EX-EXCUSE ME, SIR!

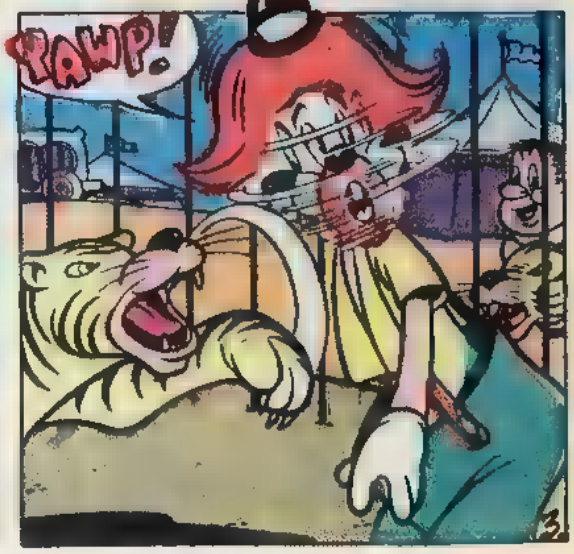
HUH?!

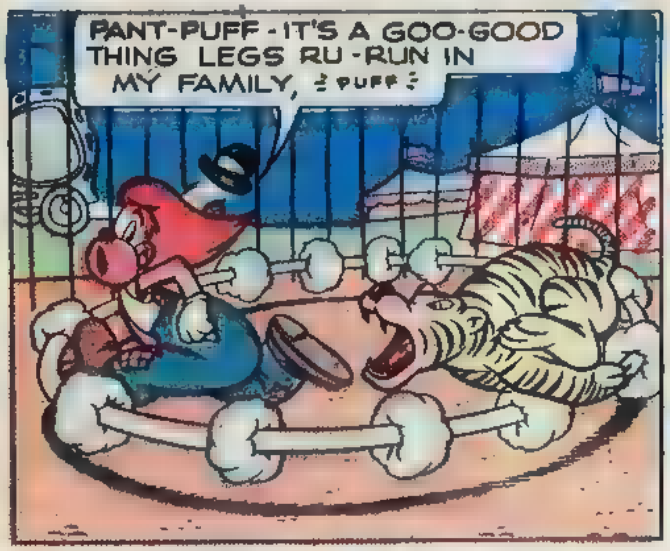

Y-YOU SPOKE TO ME?
SURE - I AIN'T HIGH HAT!


HIYA, TUMBLES! FOOLED YA, DIDN'T I?
JIMMY THE TIGER-SUIT MAN! HUH... YOU AIN'T SO FOO-FUNNY!

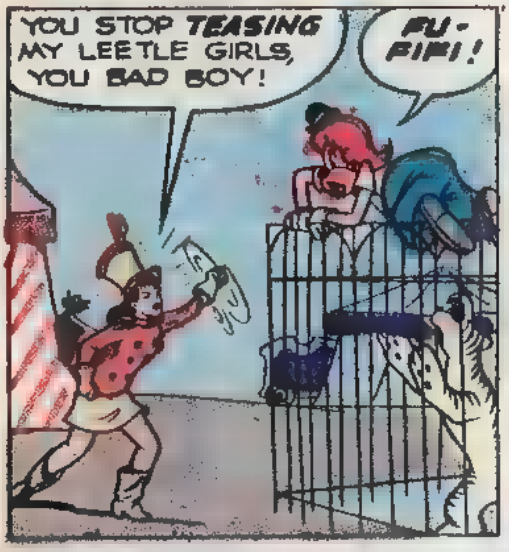

I'VE GOT HALF A MIND TO KICK YOU RIGHT IN THE T-TEETH!

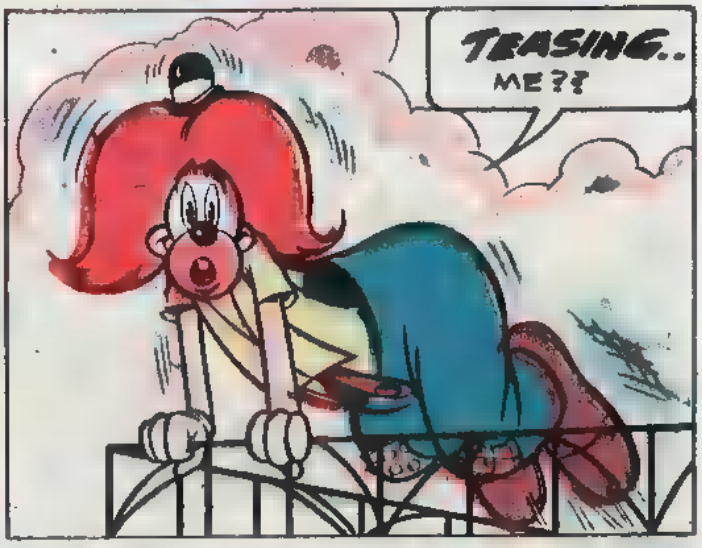

K-KICK YOU IN THE T-TEETH, I SAID!
TSK! TSK! KIND OF TOUGH WITH A REAL TIGRESS, AIN'T YA TUMBLES!

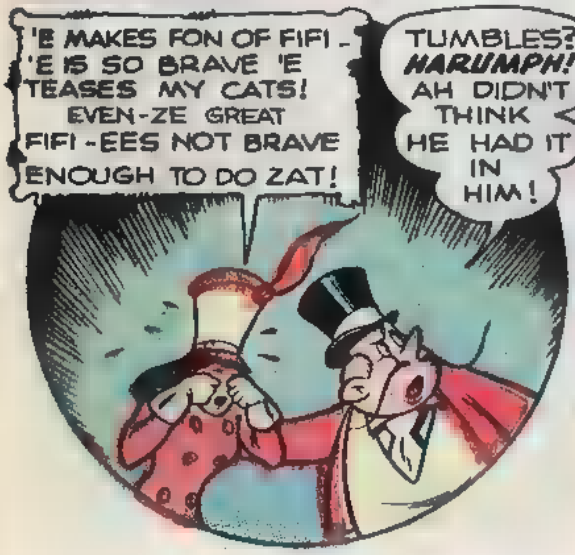

PAWP!

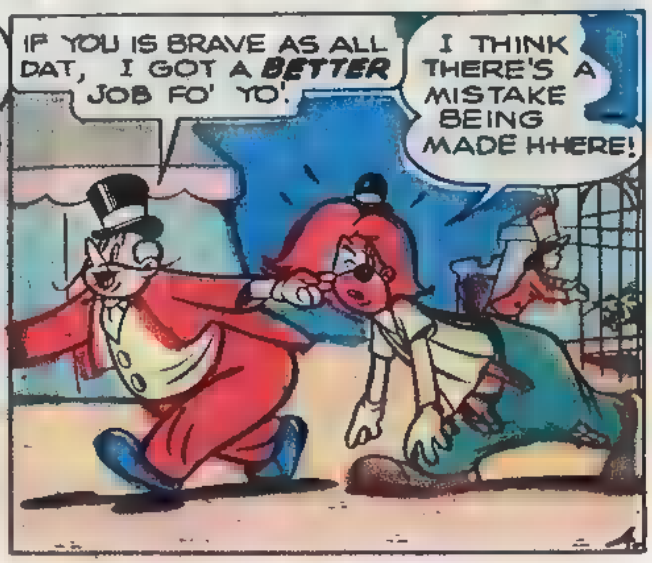

PANT-PUFF - IT'S A GOO-GOOD THING LEGS RU-RUN IN MY FAMILY, PUFF!

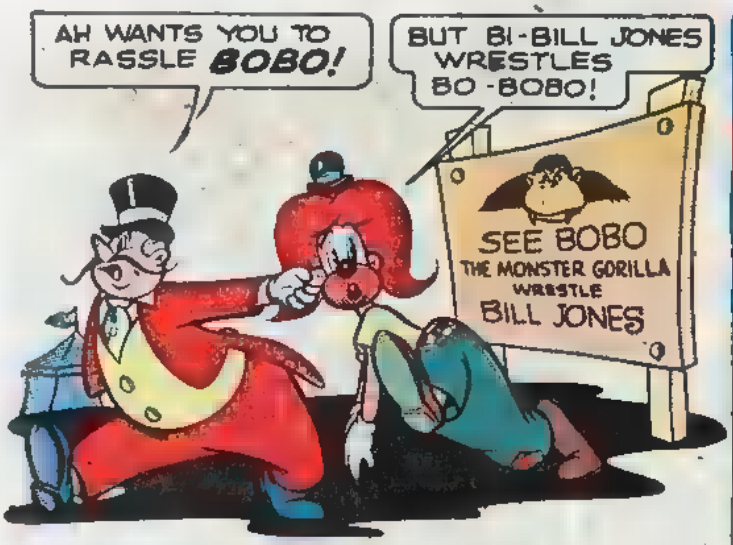
CRAAAGH!!
RUN

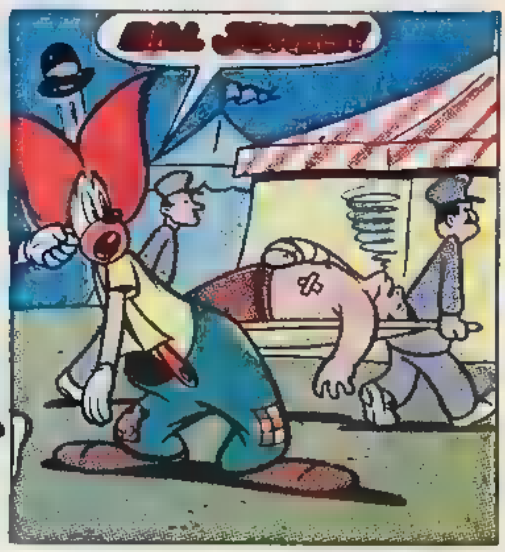

YOU STOP TEASING MY LEETLE GIRLS, YOU BAD BOY!
FU-FIFI!

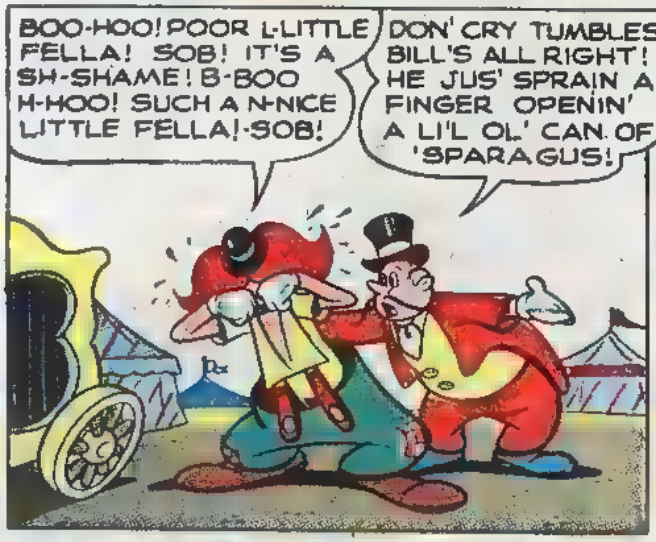

TEASING.. ME??

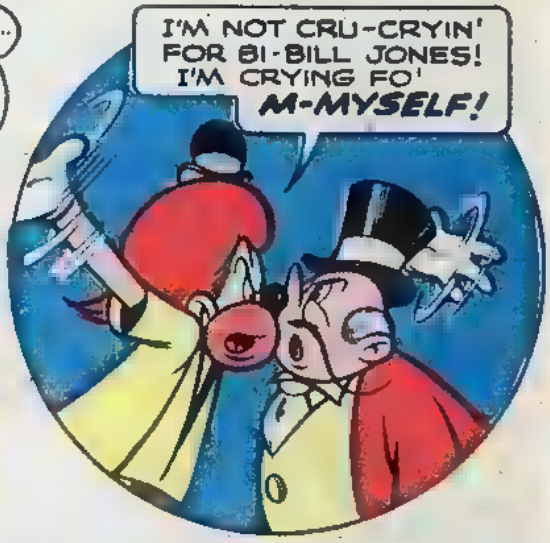

'E MAKES FON OF FIFI - 'E IS SO BRAVE 'E TEASES MY CATS! EVEN-ZE GREAT FIFI-EES NOT BRAVE ENOUGH TO DO ZAT!
TUMBLES? HARUMPH! AH DIDN'T THINK HE HAD IT IN HIM!

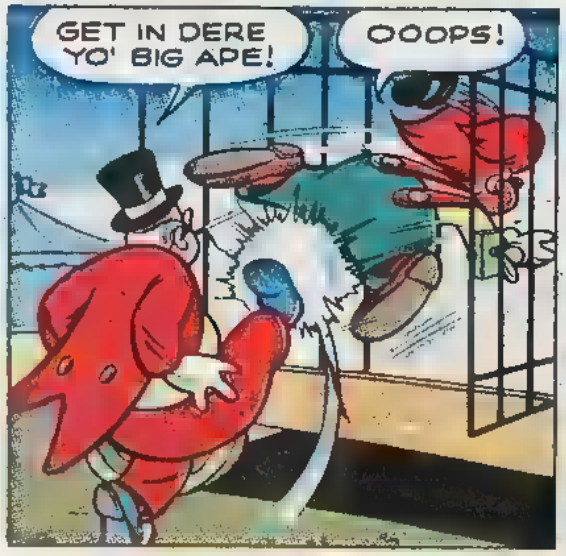

IF YOU IS BRAVE AS ALL DAT, I GOT A BETTER JOB FO' YO'.
I THINK THERE'S A MISTAKE BEING MADE HHERE!


AH WANTS YOU TO RASSLE BOBO!
BUT BI-BILL JONES WRESTLES BO-BOBO!
SEE BOBO THE MONSTER GORILLA WRESTLE BILL JONES

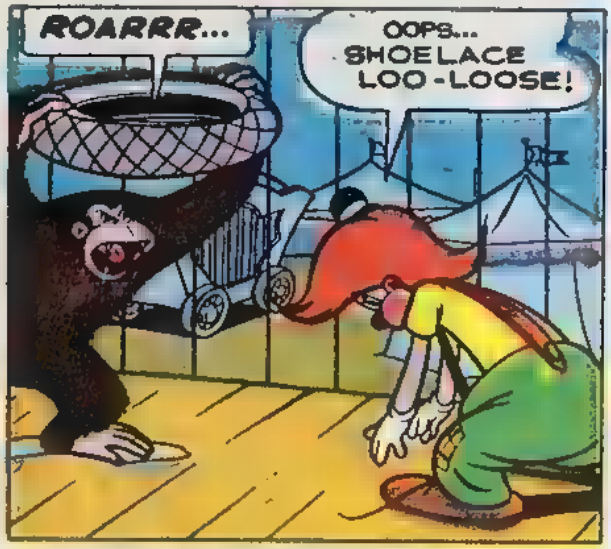

BILL JONES!

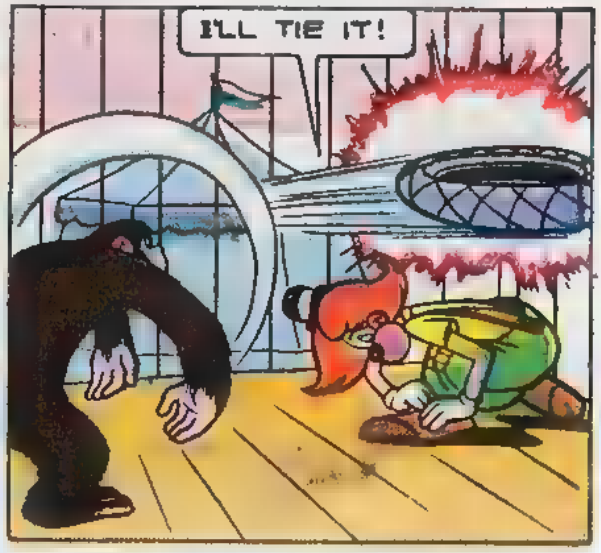

BOO-HOO! POOR L-LITTLE FELLA! SOB! IT'S A SH-SHAME! B-BOO H-HOO! SUCH A N-NICE LITTLE FELLA! SOB!
DON' CRY TUMBLES... BILL'S ALL RIGHT! HE JUS' SPRAIN A FINGER OPENIN' A LI'L OL' CAN OF 'SPARAGUS!

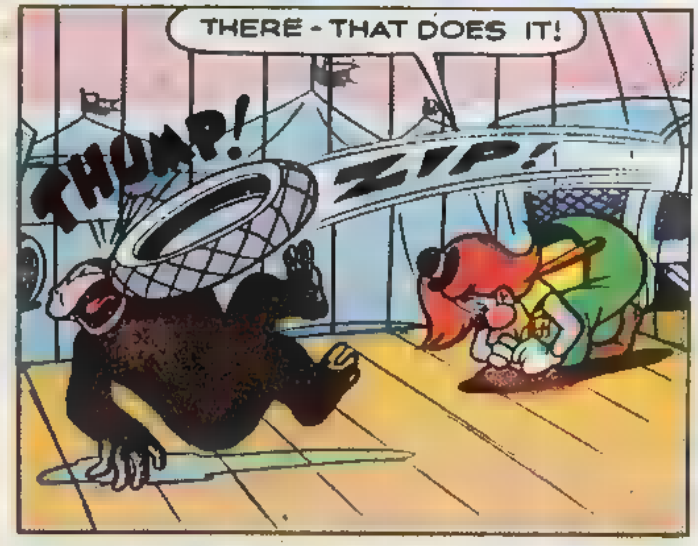

I'M NOT CRU-CRYIN' FOR BI-BILL JONES! I'M CRYING FO' M-MYSELF!

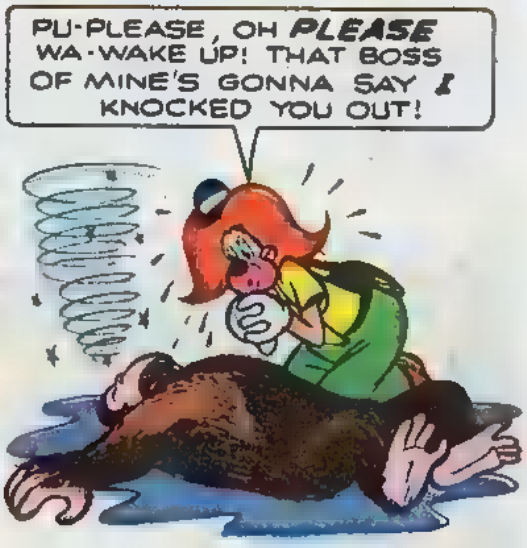

GET IN DERE YO' BIG APE!
OOOPS!

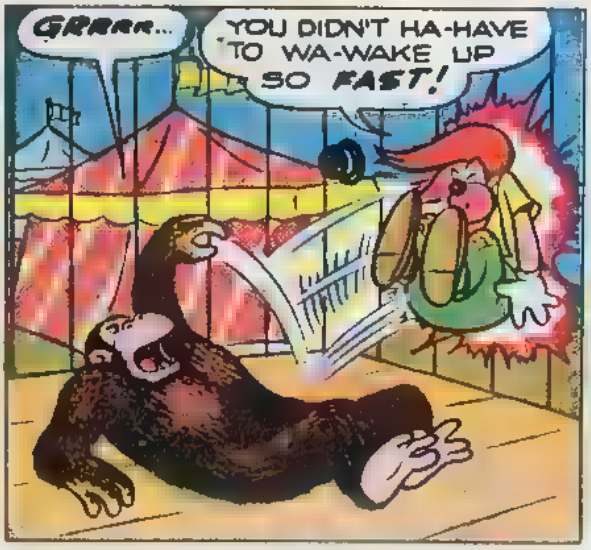
GR-RRRR....
HE-HE-HE-HELLO.

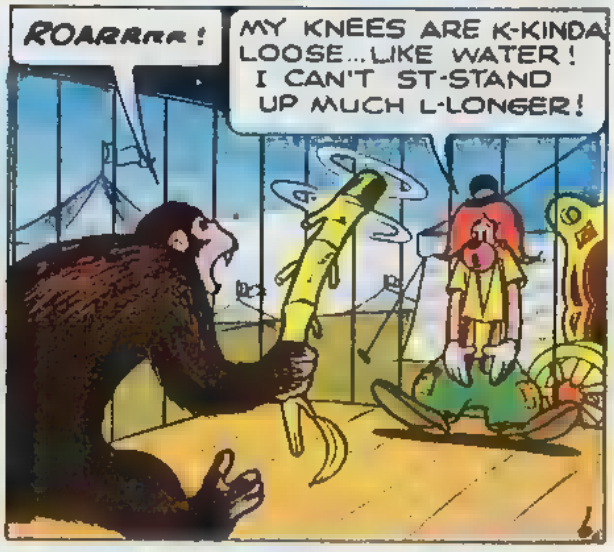

ROARRR...
OOPS... SHOELACE LOO-LOOSE!

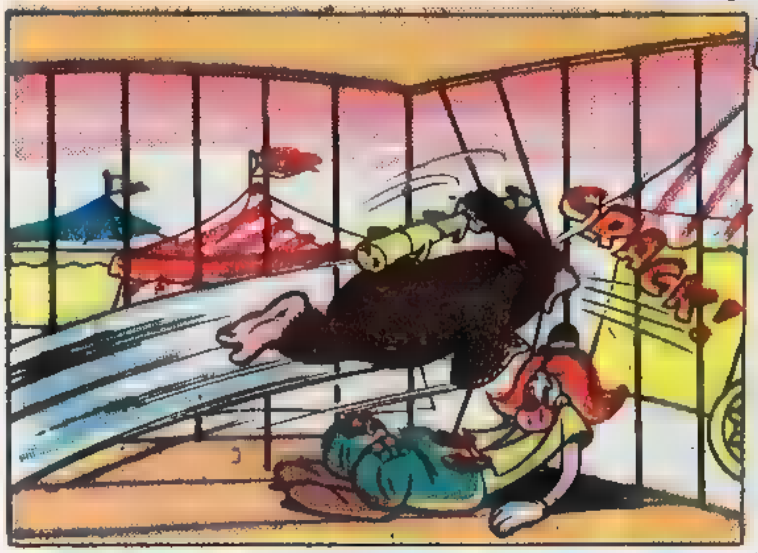

I'LL TIE IT!


THERE - THAT DOES IT!
THUMP!
ZIP!

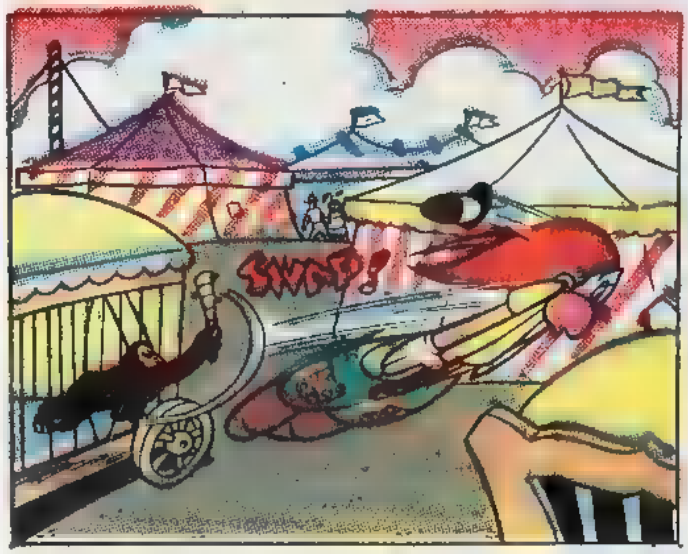

PU-PLEASE, OH PLEASE WA-WAKE UP! THAT BOSS OF MINE'S GONNA SAY I KNOCKED YOU OUT!

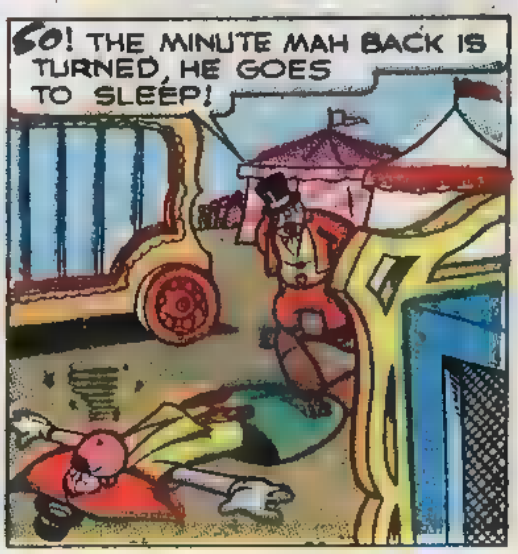

GRRRR...
YOU DIDN'T HA-HAVE TO WA-WAKE UP SO FAST!


ROARRRR!
MY KNEES ARE K-KINDA LOOSE...LIKE WATER! I CAN'T ST-STAND UP MUCH L-LONGER!

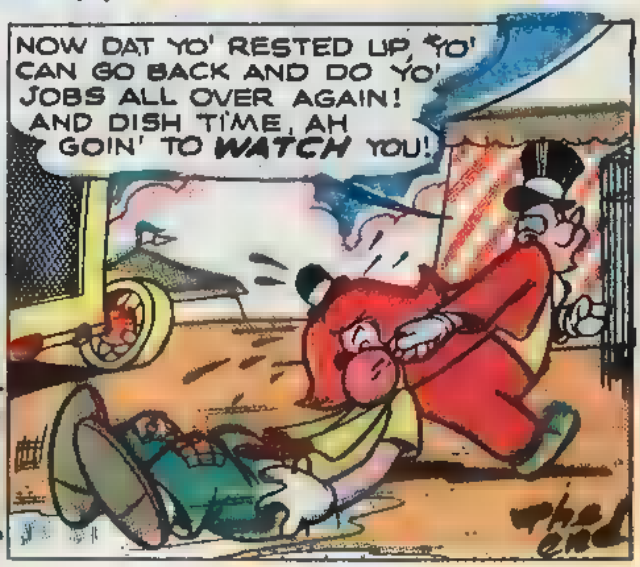

CRACK!

AHHH... SA...SAFETY!


SWAP!


SO! THE MINUTE MAH BACK IS TURNED, HE GOES TO SLEEP!

DISH WILL WAKE HIM UP!


NOW DAT YO' RESTED UP, YO' CAN GO BACK AND DO YO' JOBS ALL OVER AGAIN! AND DISH TIME, AH GOIN' TO WATCH YOU!
The end

FOLLOW THE THRILLING AND EXCITING ADVENTURES OF
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MOON GIRL
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KRIME AT THE KIT-KAT KLUB!

WHEN PEGGY ALLEN'S act was announced, Fred Johnson concentrated on the gleaming diamond necklace wrapped casually around Mrs. Morgan's chubby throat. He slipped his finger under his collar unconsciously, and discovered that his palms were wet with perspiration. Ever since Fred Johnson had opened the Kit-Kat Klub he had been afraid of trouble with the law. And now he saw it coming at him on a greased rail - and there was no way to avoid it as far as he could see. That diamond necklace of Mrs. Morgan's was just an open invitation to trouble!

There were detectives sauntering all over the place -- he had given them special instructions to be on the look-out tonight. Because every night for the past week, ever since he had hired Peggy Allen to sing at his night club, there had been a robbery at the Kit-Kat Klub! And it seemed that the mysterious jewel thief operated best during Peggy Allen's act!

In an almost completely darkened booth at one side of the Kit-Kat Klub, Ed Brent, the young *Globe* crime reporter, kept his watchful eyes on the sweating face of Fred Johnson. His eyes began to rove — for a moment he watched the plainclothes detectives who were scattered throughout the darkened room. Then he watched "Brick", the bouncer at the Kit-Kat Klub, as he moved up and down the aisles between the tiny tables, on the alert for the first sign of trouble. And there, lounging across the bar, was the "Duke", a stocky man in his middle forties — who was already under the effect of a considerable amount of liquor mooched from the regular Kit-Kat customers. The "Duke" was a smooth man with flattery, and Ed watched as he drew a smile from each of the young women with whom he spoke. Ed was positive he had seen the "Duke" under other circumstances — and against a different background. At the moment, though, he couldn't place him

The band played a very brassy fanfare, and little Peggy Allen came out on the circular stage She was a tiny girl, only five feet two or three at the most, and she had a cute little heart-shaped face. But the most startling thing about her was the intent expression on her face. The master of ceremonies stepped forward, and when he raised his hands the fanfare rolled to a sudden stop. Grasping the microphone in his hands he addressed the audience with a big smile on his tanned face

"Ladies and Gentlemen," he said, "we have a most unusual little lady with us here this evening. Peggy Allen is back with us for a limited engagement, and if you remember, Peggy can't hear what I'm saying to you now Because the little lady is deaf, yes *deaf* — but that doesn't keep plucky little Peggy from warbling a mighty sweet ditty. How is she able to follow the music? She's able to pick up the vibrations of the music with her two little feet. So, without further ado, I give you *Peggy Allen!* Give her a big hand!

Mrs. Morgan turned her heavy face toward the stage. She placed her chin in her cupped hands, and the diamond necklace around her neck cast a brilliant light all over the darkened room. Fred Johnson continued to perspire as he watched her, and his finger probed once again under his wilted collar. The "Duke", who had been busy conversing in a corner, began to walk unsteadily back toward his own table. And Ed Brent saw that the "Duke's" path crossed right in front of his own booth. Suddenly, Ed realized who the "Duke" really was — *Fingers Foley*, renowned pick-pocket and jewel thief! The little mustache which the "Duke" now affected had fooled Ed completely!

ED BRENT GULPED and held his breath. If Mrs. Morgan was scheduled to lose that priceless string of diamonds now was the time! Because little Peggy Allen, smiling prettily, had started to sing in her husky, intimate voice. She was great, Ed decided, as he listened to her! Ed almost forgot everything else as he concentrated on the little figure in the spotlight.

Then he realized that someone else was watching her with even greater interest — Martin Fletcher, a tall young man with wavy blond hair. He stood leaning against the bar, facing the stage. He and Peggy Allen were supposed to be engaged. Ed watched as the blond man raised his glass in the direction of the stage. He smiled, and the little singer smiled back at him.

"Haven't I — hic — seen you somewhere before?" a drunken voice broke in on Ed The "Duke" was leaning over the table, his bloated face confronting the young reporter

"You bet, Duke — but I'd hate to tell you exactly where!" Ed said with a grin, thinking of the pretty picture Fingers Foley had made as he stood behind bars "Join me in a little drink?"

The Duke's face lit up in a big smile. "Now you're a guy who's got a wunnerful idea!" he said in an unusually loud stage-whisper. "A teeny-weeny drop once in awhile never - hic - never hurt anyone!"

The waiter came up to the table to take the order. And suddenly, the Duke, who had begun to move toward one of the seats, buckled and fell to the floor. He sat there, looking up puzzled. Ed and the waiter helped him to his feet. But "Brick", the bouncer, rushed up and grabbed the waiter by the scruff of his neck.

"C'mon — I seen you trip this guy!" Brick hissed. "What's the idea?" Taking care of drunks in the Kit-Kat Klub is *my* job, not yours — unnerstand?"

The waiter cringed in fear.

"I didn't trip him, Brick — he *fell!*"

ED WATCHED BRICK set the Duke on his feet and send him back to his own table. The waiter turned on his heel and left. He had tripped the Duke deliberately, Ed thought to himself. But why? To keep the drunk from talking too much? Or merely because he was drunk?

Peggy Allen finished her number, and the Duke was passing Mrs. Morgan's table — when suddenly the lights went out! There was a scream from the Morgan table and Fred Johnson's moan of dismay could be heard throughout the crowded Kit-Kat Klub.

"Get him!" someone shouted.

But in the confusion of voices and in the delay before the lights came back on, the thief had evidently gotten away. Brick was stretched out on the floor, unconscious. Two of the plain-clothes detectives shook their heads and staggered to their feet. There was a steady bleat from Mrs. Morgan, who sat with her hands clutched about her own throat. Fred Johnson was attempting to calm her.

"The Duke — was *r-r-right* next to me!" she was able to stammer at last.

"I saw him!" Johnson shouted. "Close all the doors and fasten the windows! Don't let the Duke get away! Call the Police!"

Little Peggy Allen, white and trembling, sat down at one of the tables. Martin Fletcher, looking thinner than ever, ran up to her, and with his arm around her shoulder, walked her off in the direction of her dressing room.

Ed was puzzled. If the Duke — or Fingers Foley — was *acting* drunk, he was certainly doing a magnificent job! Suddenly Ed's mouth twisted in a wry grin. In a couple of bounds he was next to the Duke's table, down on his hands and knees. Huddled under the table, his mouth agape with surprise and fear, was Fingers Foley!

"Have they — hic — sounded the all-clear signal yet?" he inquired.

"Not yet, Duke. At least not until they search *you* thoroughly. Come on out of there!" Ed leaned over and dragged the stocky man out and sat him down at the table. "Here's your *criminal*, men. Search him — but I'm quite sure that you won't find anything on him!"

The detectives made a thorough search. They examined every person in the Kit-Kat Klub, went through every cabinet in the kitchen and cloak room and dressing rooms. They even turned the musical instruments upside down and shook them. They questioned each of the employees. Peggy Allen was obviously nervous, and had trouble hearing the questions the Police fired at her, even when they spoke directly into the earphone she had in her hand.

"There isn't anything for you to be afraid of, Peggy," Martin Fletcher assured her.

"I don't like this place," the little singer cried. "Why do these robberies always happen during my act! I want to leave here!"

"No, no, no, Peggy!" Fred Johnson said, his voice rising with excitement. "Make her listen to reason, Martin! Tell her that I'll give her a big increase in salary if she'll only stay!"

"It's all right, Miss. We're not going to bother you any more." The big detective looked sympathetically at the little singer and began to herd his men out the door. Johnson suddenly noticed Ed Brent standing on the doorway.

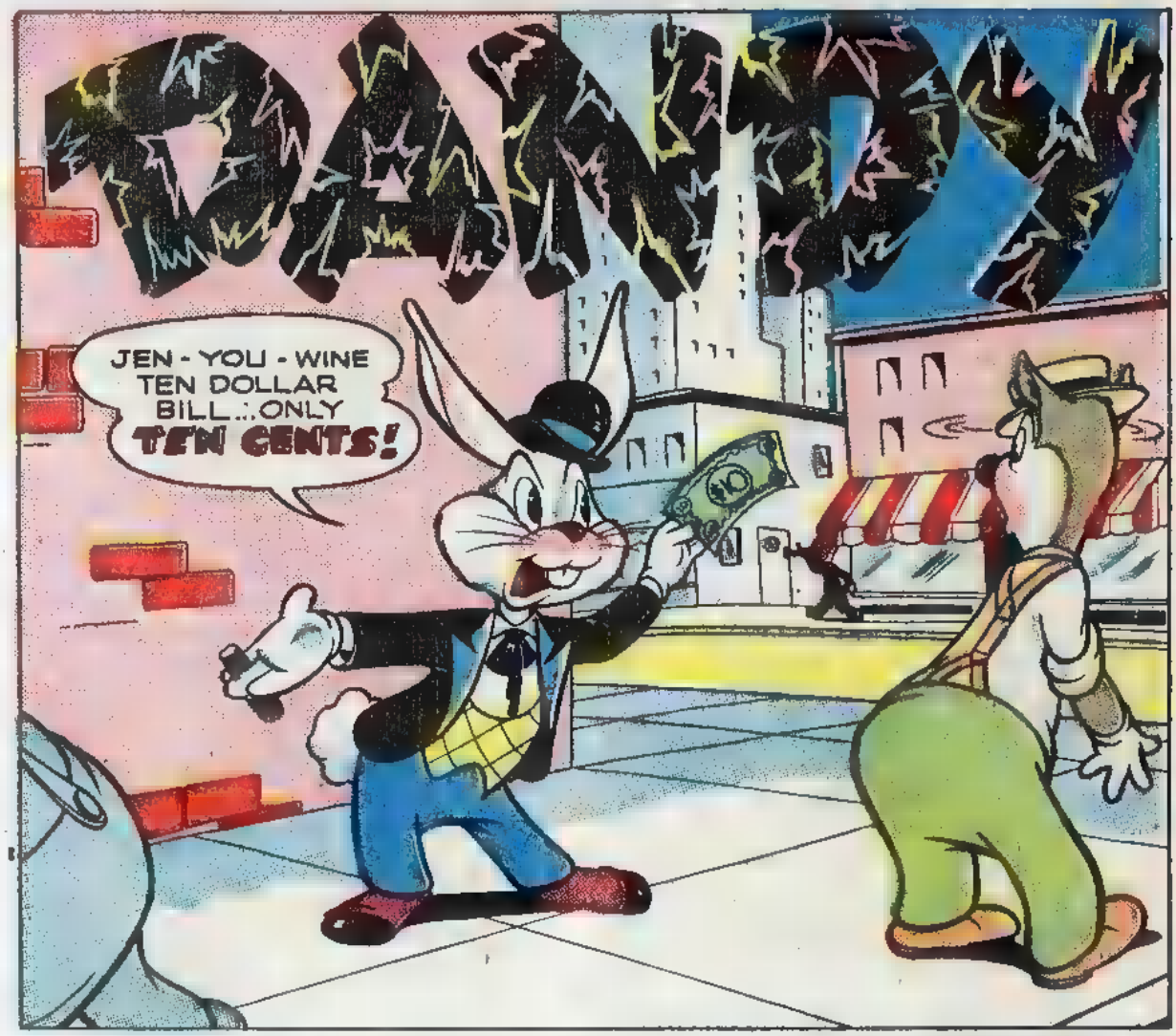
"A reporter!" he shouted. "Ed Brent — of the *Globe!* Get out of here before I have Brick —"

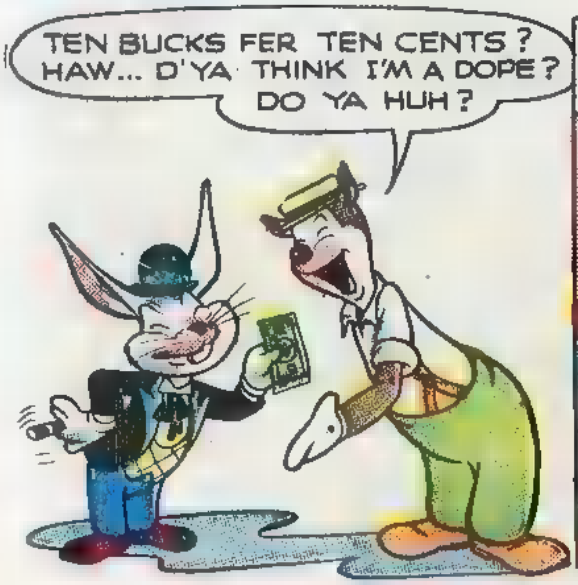
"Let's not get excited, chum," Ed said, moving to the door, one hand upraised. "I'm leaving, anyway!"

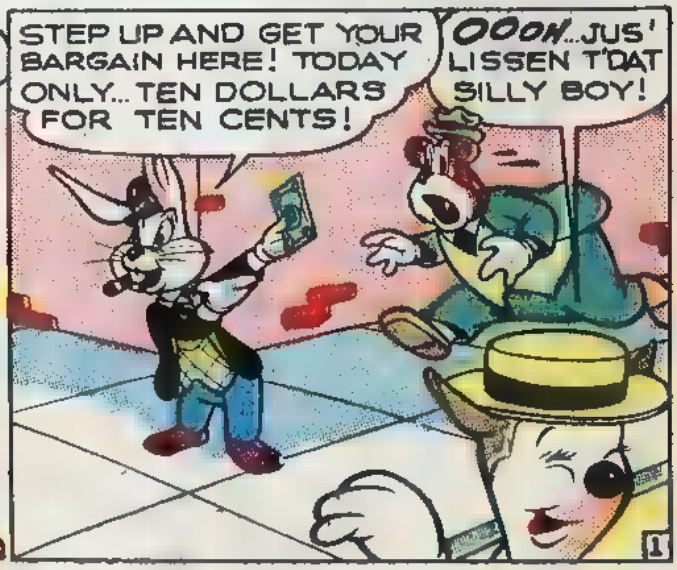
Ed moved down the hall, and ducked into an empty dressing room. He locked the door behind him. He decided to wait until Johnson left, which would give him a chance to look around a bit. In a moment he heard Johnson's heavy footsteps coming along the hallway.

He opened the door a trifle, and saw the Duke's unsteady form staggering in his direction. He listened as the Duke pushed his way into Peggy Allen's dressing room. In a few minutes he heard the thud of a falling body! He raced around to Peggy's dressing room — the window was wide open. There on the floor was the Duke — sometimes known as Fingers Foley. DEAD!

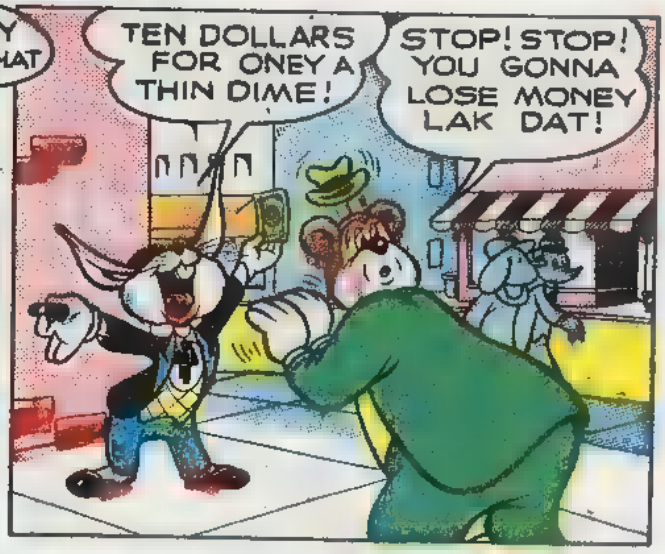
WHO STOLE MRS. MORGAN'S DIAMONDS AND KILLED THE "DUKE"? BE SURE TO READ THE NEXT EXCITING ISSUE OF *DANDY COMICS!*


DANDY
JEN - YOU - WINE TEN DOLLAR BILL...ONLY TEN CENTS!

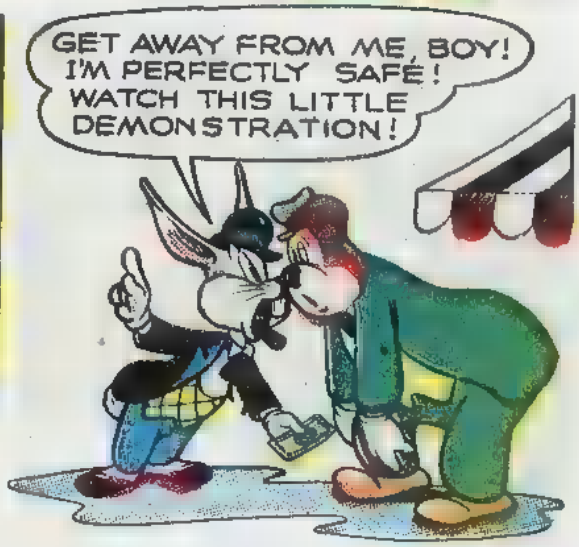

TEN BUCKS FER TEN CENTS? HAW... D'YA THINK I'M A DOPE? DO YA HUH?


STEP UP AND GET YOUR BARGAIN HERE! TODAY ONLY... TEN DOLLARS FOR TEN CENTS!
OOOH...JUS' LISSEN T'DAT SILLY BOY!

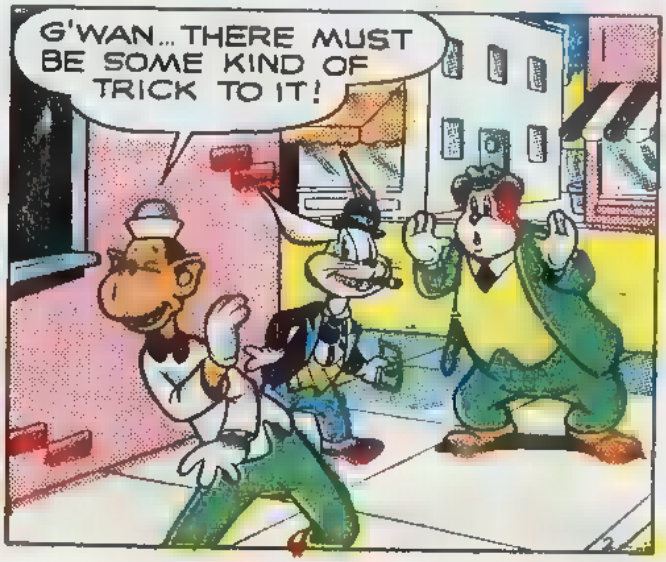
YOU A BONEHEAD, DAT'S WHAT! HAS YOU GONE BALMY?
DON'T WORRY I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!

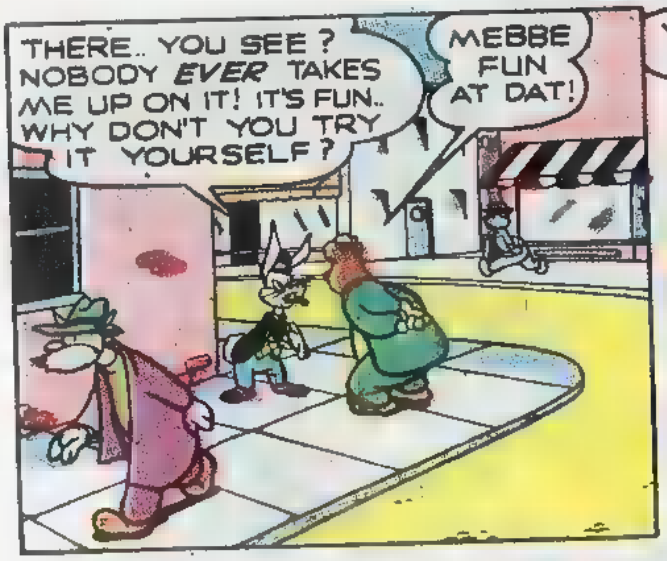

TEN DOLLARS FOR ONEY A THIN DIME!
STOP! STOP! YOU GONNA LOSE MONEY LAK DAT!

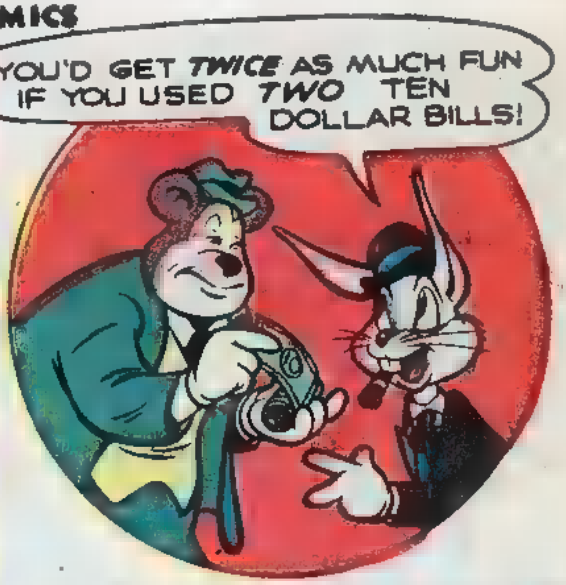
ONE CENT FOR ONE DOLLAR... GET THEM WHILE THEY LAST!
SSSHH! SSSH! PEOPLE'LL SHO 'NUFF HEAR YOU!

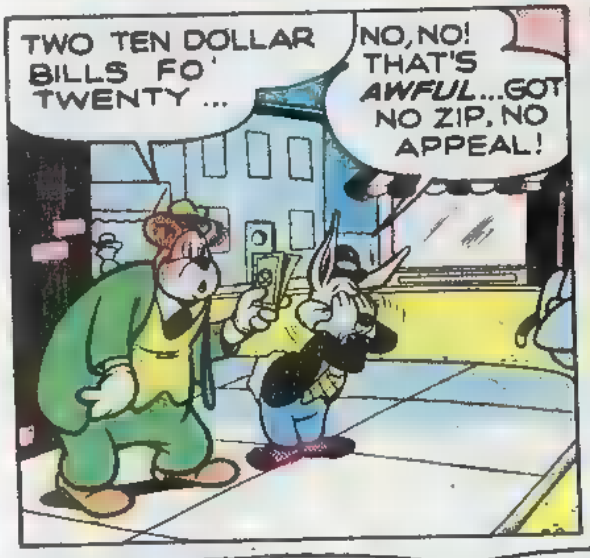

GET AWAY FROM ME, BOY! I'M PERFECTLY SAFE! WATCH THIS LITTLE DEMONSTRATION!

SPECIAL OFFER... TEN DOLLARS FOR ONE THIN DIME!
YOU A DOPE! D'YA THINK EVAHBODY IS TETCHED LAK YOU?

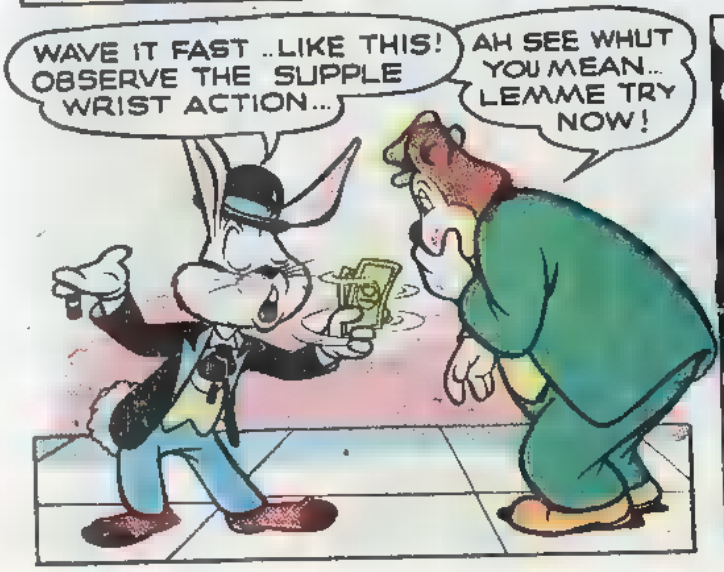

G'WAN... THERE MUST BE SOME KIND OF TRICK TO IT!

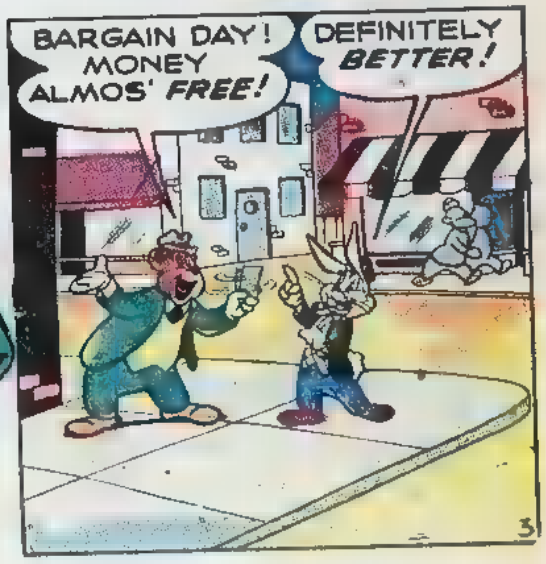

THERE.. YOU SEE? NOBODY EVER TAKES ME UP ON IT! IT'S FUN.. WHY DON'T YOU TRY IT YOURSELF?
MEBBE FUN AT DAT!

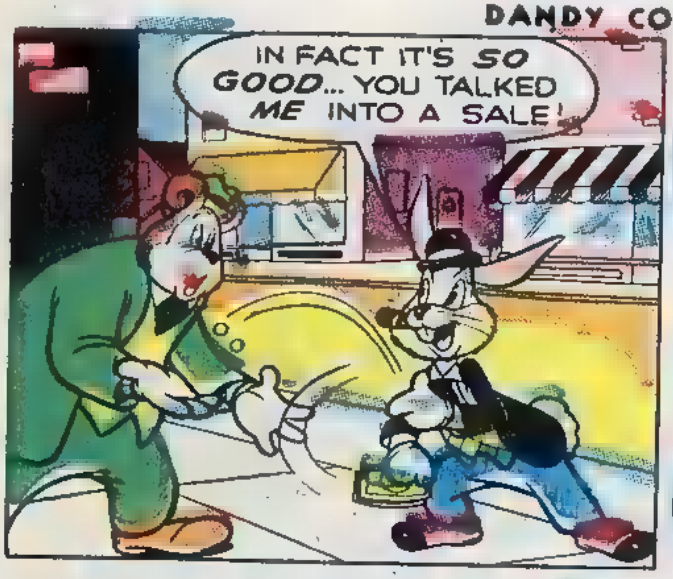

YOU'D GET TWICE AS MUCH FUN IF YOU USED TWO TEN DOLLAR BILLS!

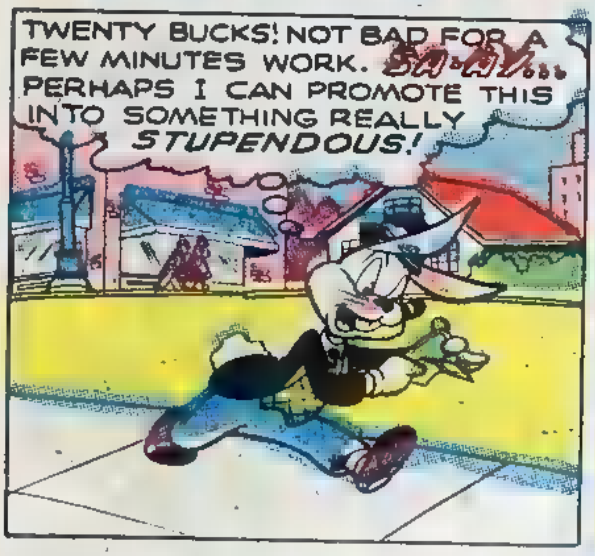

TWO TEN DOLLAR BILLS FO' TWENTY ...
NO, NO! THAT'S AWFUL...GOT NO ZIP, NO APPEAL!

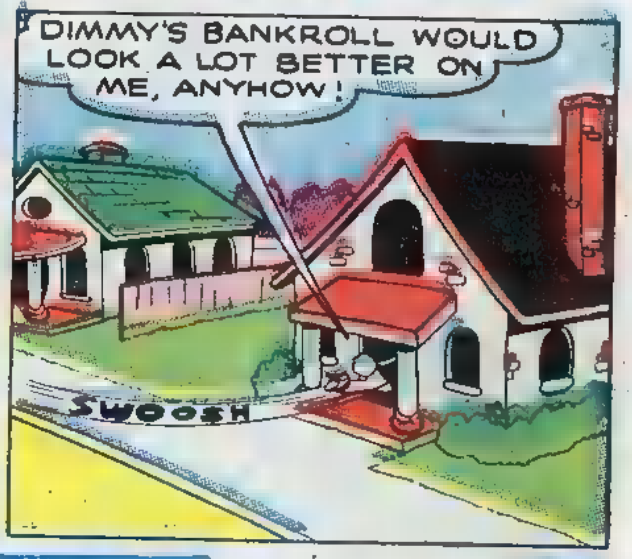
YOU WANT TO FOOL PEOPLE, DON'T YOU? YOU'LL NEVER GET ANYWHERE USING THAT TECHNIQUE OF YOURS!

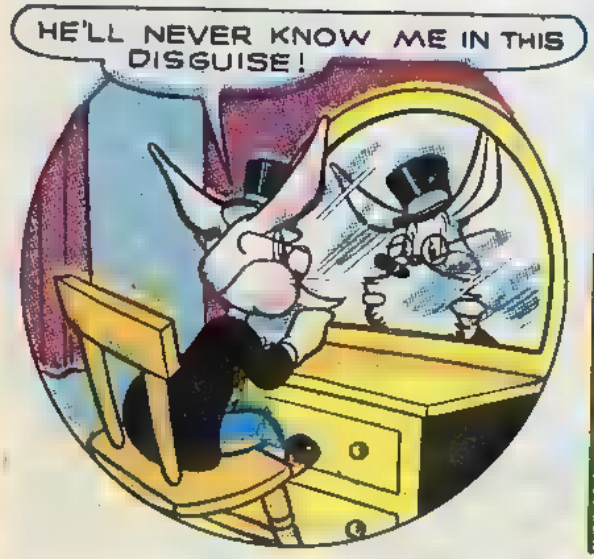

WAVE IT FAST ..LIKE THIS! OBSERVE THE SUPPLE WRIST ACTION...
AH SEE WHUT YOU MEAN.. LEMME TRY NOW!

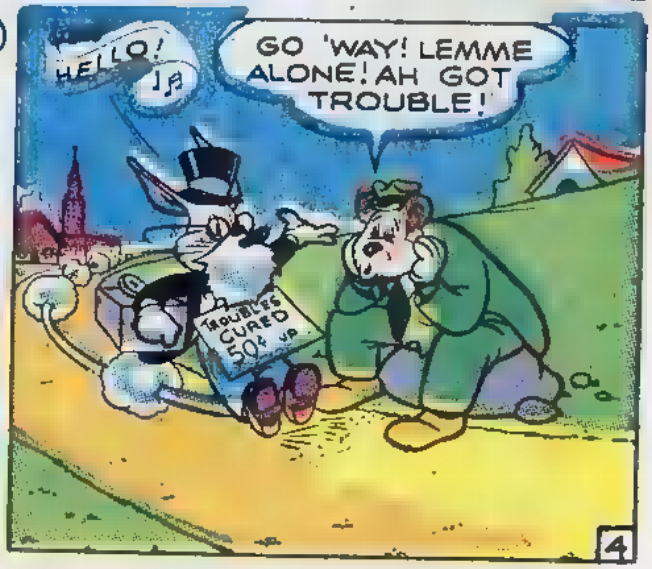

BARGAIN DAY! MONEY ALMOS' FREE!
DEFINITELY BETTER!

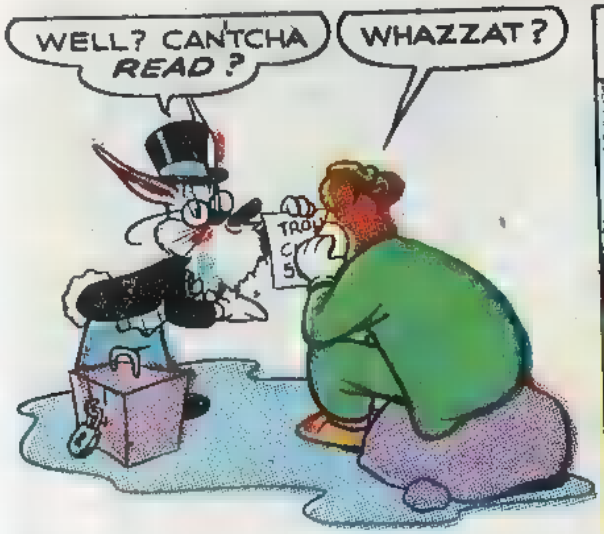

IN FACT IT'S SO GOOD... YOU TALKED ME INTO A SALE!

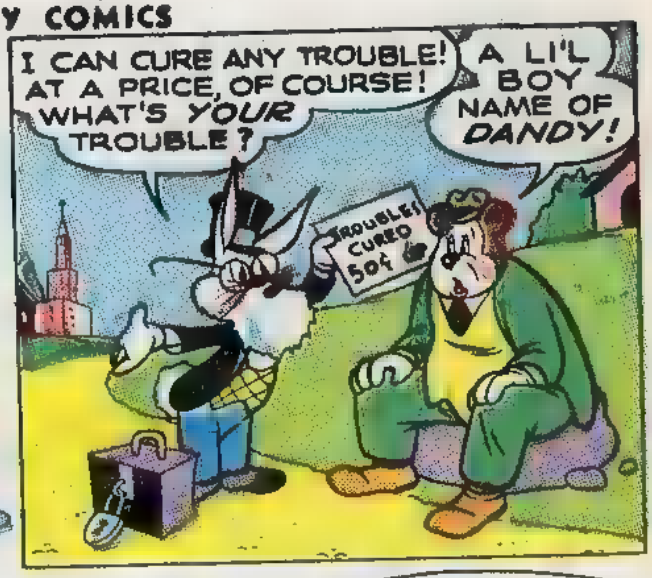

TWENTY BUCKS! NOT BAD FOR A FEW MINUTES WORK. HA-HA... PERHAPS I CAN PROMOTE THIS INTO SOMETHING REALLY STUPENDOUS!

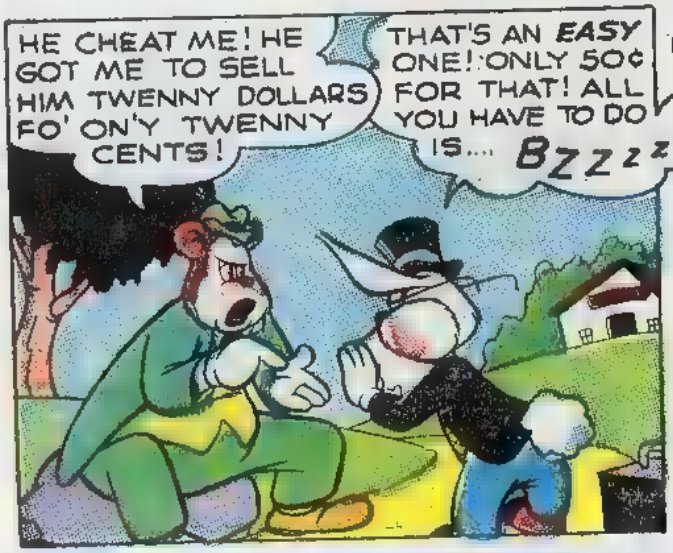

DIMMY'S BANKROLL WOULD LOOK A LOT BETTER ON ME, ANYHOW!
SWOOSH

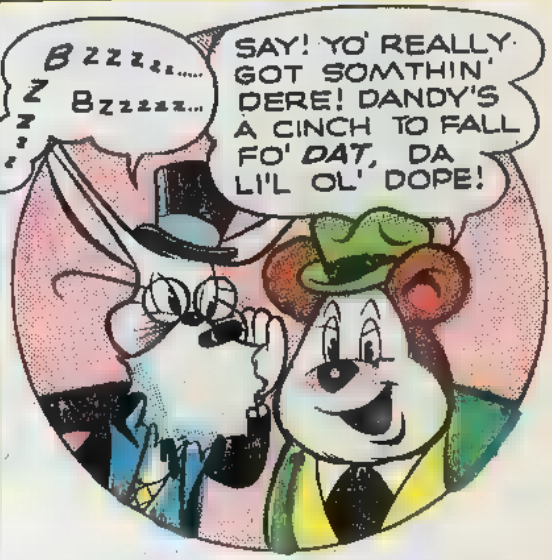

HE'LL NEVER KNOW ME IN THIS DISGUISE!

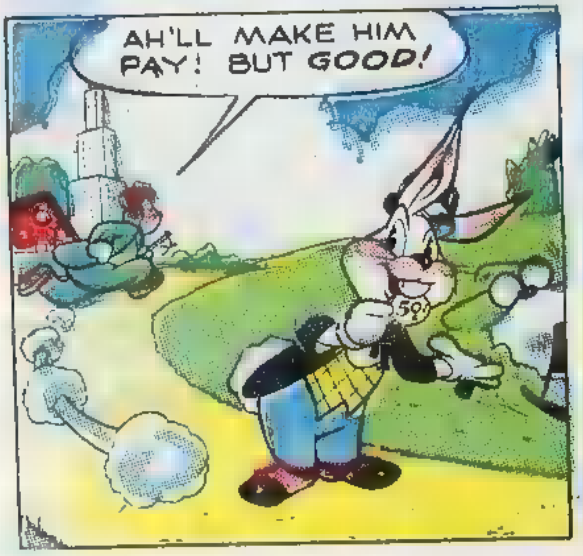

HELLO!
GO 'WAY! LEMME ALONE! AH GOT TROUBLE!
TROUBLES CURED 50¢ UP

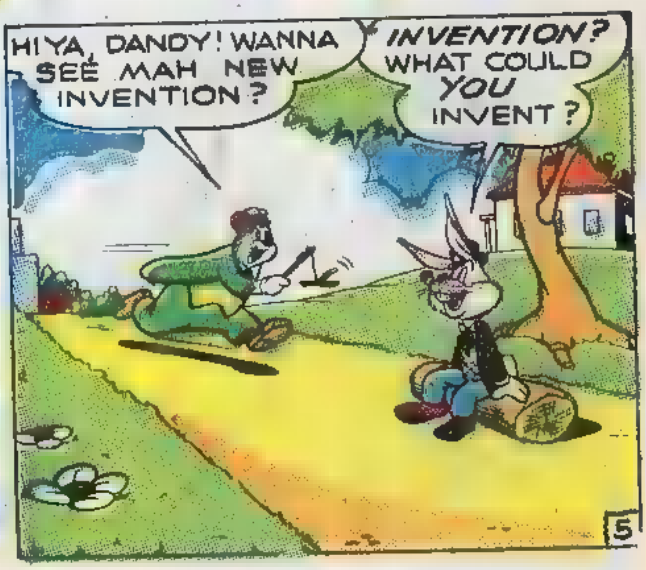

WELL? CAN'TCHA READ?
WHAZZAT?


I CAN CURE ANY TROUBLE! AT A PRICE, OF COURSE! WHAT'S YOUR TROUBLE?
A LI'L BOY NAME OF DANDY!
TROUBLES CURED 50¢

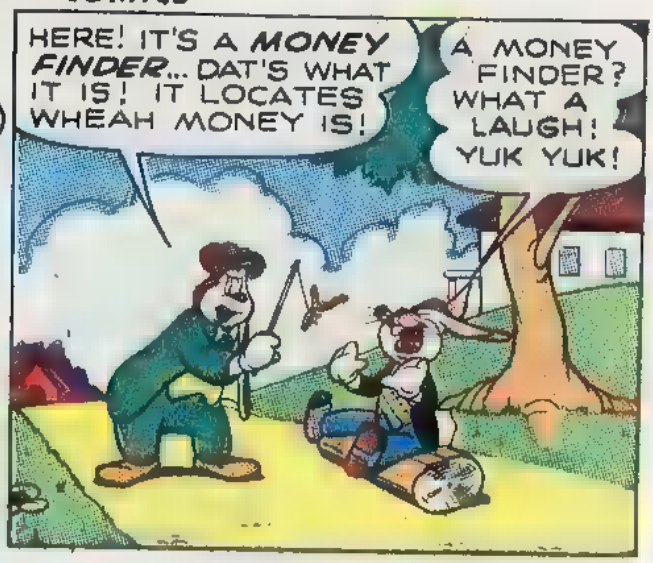

HE CHEAT ME! HE GOT ME TO SELL HIM TWENNY DOLLARS FO' ON'Y TWENNY CENTS!
THAT'S AN EASY ONE! ONLY 50¢ FOR THAT! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS.... BZZZZ

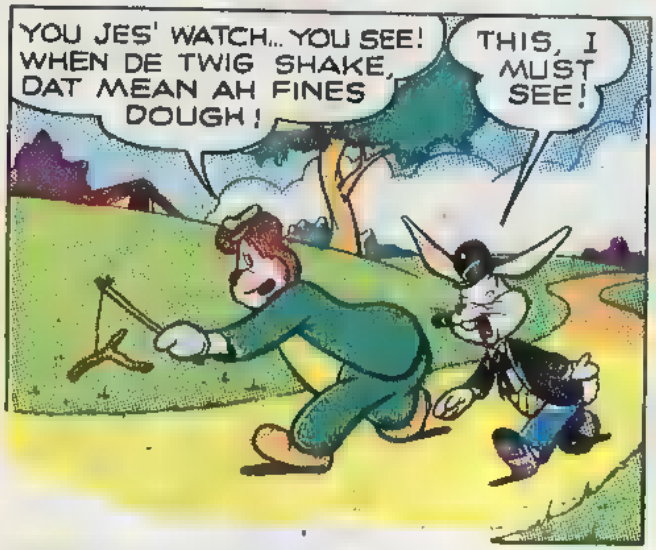

BZZZZ.....
BZZZZZ...
SAY! YO' REALLY GOT SOMTHIN' DERE! DANDY'S A CINCH TO FALL FO' DAT, DA LI'L OL' DOPE!

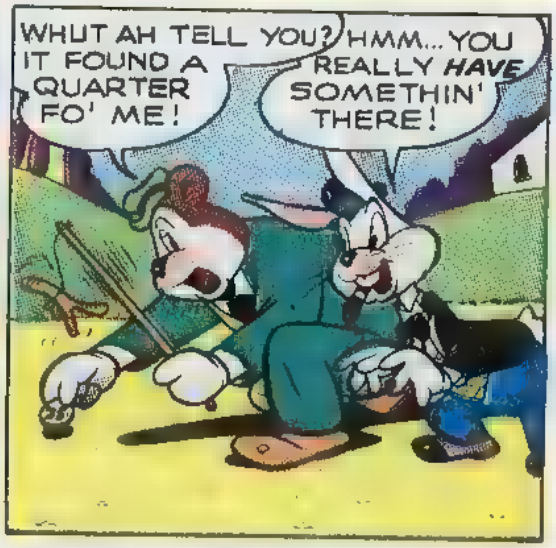

AH'LL MAKE HIM PAY! BUT GOOD!

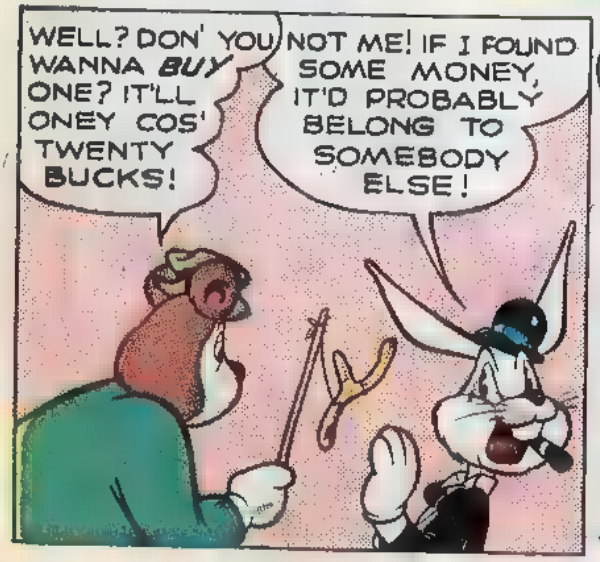

HI'YA, DANDY! WANNA SEE MAH NEW INVENTION?
INVENTION? WHAT COULD YOU INVENT?

DON'T BE NO SMARTY-PANTS! I COULD INVENT A WHOLE LOT OF THINGS!
NAME ONE! JUST ONE!

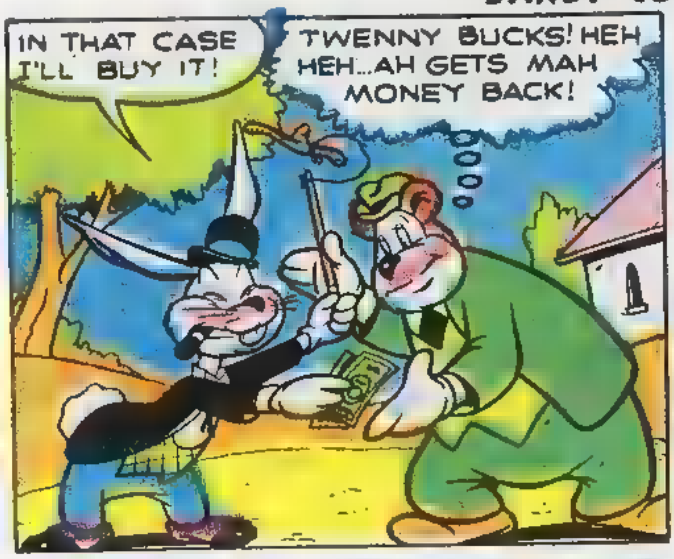

HERE! IT'S A MONEY FINDER... DAT'S WHAT IT IS! IT LOCATES WHEAH MONEY IS!
A MONEY FINDER? WHAT A LAUGH! YUK YUK!

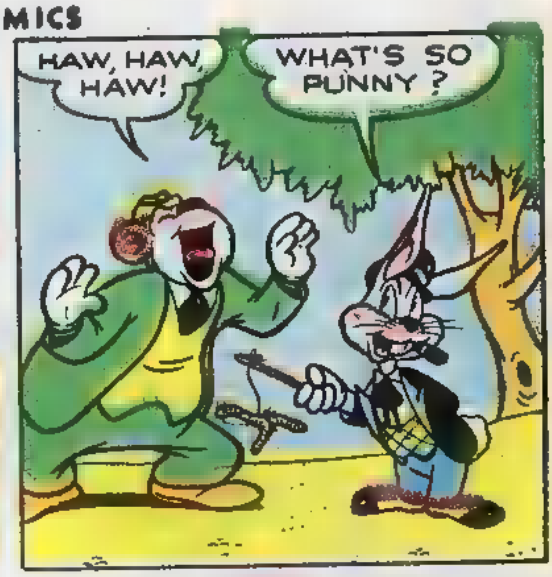

YOU JES' WATCH... YOU SEE! WHEN DE TWIG SHAKE, DAT MEAN AH FINES DOUGH!
THIS, I MUST SEE!


WHUT AH TELL YOU? IT FOUND A QUARTER FO' ME!
HMM... YOU REALLY HAVE SOMETHIN' THERE!

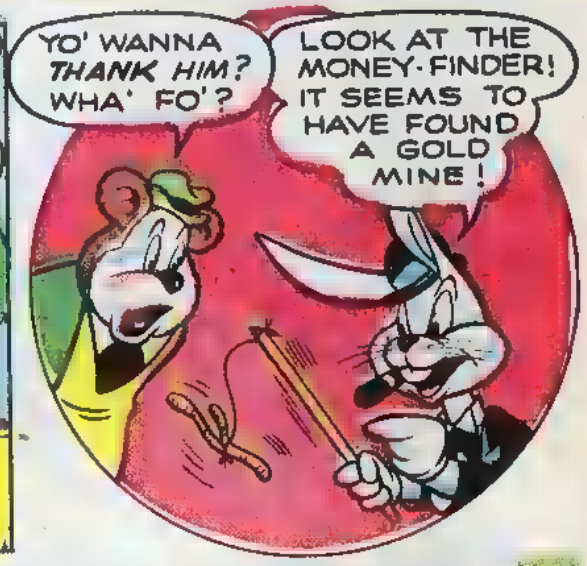

WELL? DON' YOU WANNA BUY ONE? IT'LL ONEY COS' TWENTY BUCKS!
NOT ME! IF I FOUND SOME MONEY, IT'D PROBABLY BELONG TO SOMEBODY ELSE!

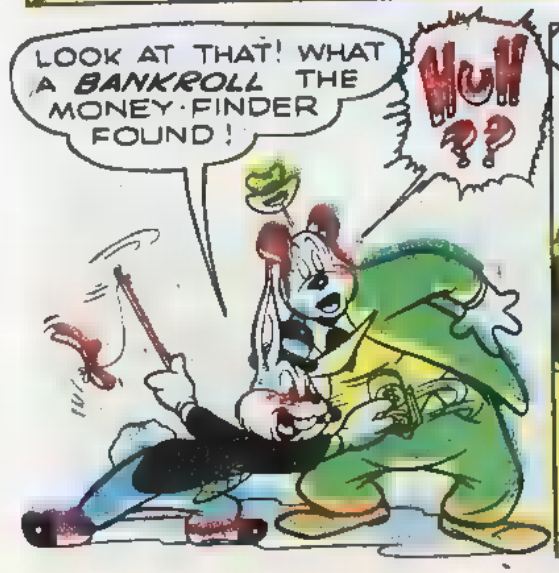
YOU LOONEY! EVAHBODY KNOWS DAT FINDERS IS KEEPERS! WHAT YO' FINES, YO' KEEPS!
IS THAT SO?

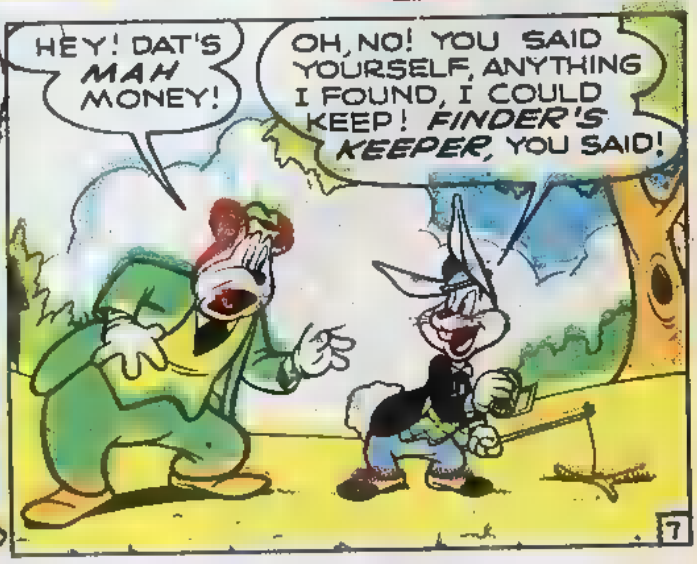

IN THAT CASE I'LL BUY IT!
TWENNY BUCKS! HEH HEH...AH GETS MAH MONEY BACK!


HAW, HAW, HAW!
WHAT'S SO FUNNY?

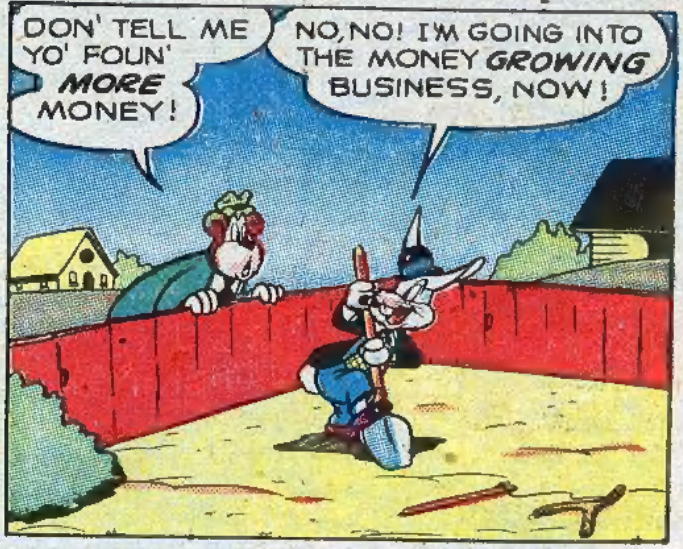
HAW! HAW! FELLA DONE TOLE ME TO PLANT DAT QUARTER AND PLAY DIS TRICK ON YOU! HE SAY... HA..HA.. YOU BUY DAT FAKE MONEY FINDER! YOU PUMPKIN HEAD, YOU!
I'D LIKE TO THANK THAT FELLER!

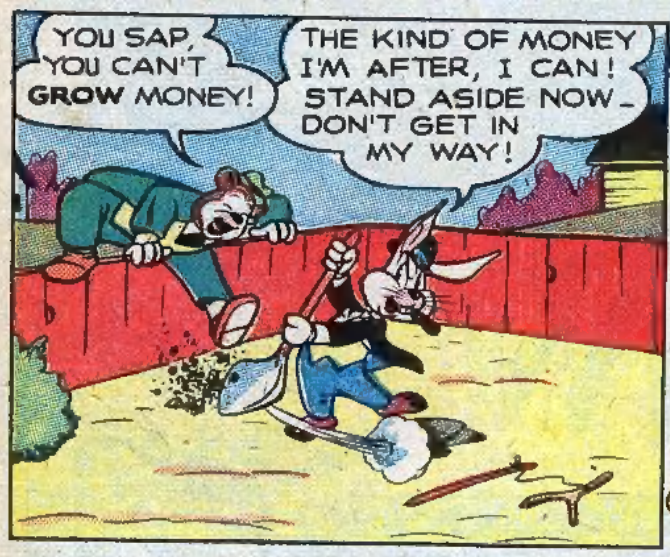

YO' WANNA THANK HIM? WHA' FO'?
LOOK AT THE MONEY-FINDER! IT SEEMS TO HAVE FOUND A GOLD MINE!


LOOK AT THAT! WHAT A BANKROLL THE MONEY-FINDER FOUND!
HUH ??


HEY! DAT'S MAH MONEY!
OH, NO! YOU SAID YOURSELF, ANYTHING I FOUND, I COULD KEEP! FINDER'S KEEPER, YOU SAID!

OW-AH! AH SHOULDA KNOWN..... AH SHOULDA KNOWN!
THERE'S NO SENSE IN LETTING THIS GO TO WASTE!


DON' TELL ME YO' FOUN' MORE MONEY!
NO, NO! I'M GOING INTO THE MONEY GROWING BUSINESS, NOW!


YOU SAP, YOU CAN'T GROW MONEY!
THE KIND OF MONEY I'M AFTER, I CAN! STAND ASIDE NOW - DON'T GET IN MY WAY!

THERE! I'LL GET MONEY FROM THIS THING YET!
YO' CRAZY!
DISH LOOK LAK A GOOD CHANCE TO GET MA BANKROLL BACK!

AH BET DA REST OF DISH YERE BANKROLL DAT YO' NEVAH GETS NO MONEY F'UM DAT LI'L OL' TWIG!
IT'S A DEAL, BROTHER!

SOME-ER... YEARS LATER...
PAY UP, BUB!
BY DING! HOW AH KNOW DAT TWIG GONNA GROW UP TO BE A MAPLE TREE?
MAPLE SYRUP $1.00 A GALLON!
The End

The Greatest BALL-POINT PEN and BILLFOLD BARGAIN in America!

You Get them BOTH for Only $1.98 PEN and BILLFOLD

You Also Receive This Three Color Social Security Plate

ENGRAVED WITH YOUR NAME, ADDRESS and SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER

Here without a doubt is the greatest merchandise bargain you'll be likely to see for years to come. Only our tremendous purchasing power and large volume "direct-to-you" method of distribution make such a value possible. Shop around and see for yourself. Where else today can you get a Ball Point Pen with a retractable point plus a genuine Leather Pass Case Billfold with built-in Coin Holder and your engraved Social Security Plate — all for only $1.98. The pen alone has been selling for more than we ask for the Pen AND the Billfold on this offer. When you see the pen and billfold and examine their many outstanding features as described here, you'll agree that we are giving you a value you won't be able to duplicate for a long time. Don't delay taking advantage of this big money-saving offer. These pens and billfolds are sure to sell out fast so it will be first come, first served. Rush your order today on our 10-day Examination Offer. Your satisfaction is positively guaranteed.

SENSATIONAL FEATURES!

THE PEN

- Feather touch button exposes ball point for instant, smooth writing.
- Release button retracts ball point inside chamber. Safe! Can't leak!
- Writes up to 2 years without re-filling. Refill cartridges always available.
- Beautiful metal and plastic exterior. Streamlined from top to tip.
- Dries as it writes. No blotting, no smearing, no scratching.
- Makes 6 to 8 carbons. Writes on any paper or fabric surface.

THE BILLFOLD

- Genuine Leather throughout with cleverly designed built-in plastic Coin Holder made to hold several dollars worth of change so can't fall out.
- It has 4 pocket built-in pass case, each pocket protected by celluloid to prevent rolling of your cards.
- Has spacious currency compartment which opens all the way for easier insertion or removal of bills.
- Has celluloid window with stitched pocket to permanently hold your Engraved Social Security Plate.
- Button Snap Fastener. Easy to open and close. Holds securely.

NO DEPOSIT! NO MONEY! — To Receive This Marvelous Triple Value!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 2618
1227 Loyola Ave., Chicago 26, Ill.

Gentlemen: Rush me the Retractable Ball Point Pen and Genuine Leather Coin Holder Billfold with my engraved three-color Social Security Plate as described. Upon arrival I will pay postman only $1.98 plus tax and few cents postage and C.O.D. charges. It is understood that if I am not 100% satisfied, I can return my purchase within ten days for full refund.

MY FULL NAME ..... (Please Print Clearly)

ADDRESS .....

CITY ..... ZONE ..... STATE .....

☐ To save shipping charges I am enclosing $2.18 ($1.98 plus 20¢ Fed. Tax.) Please ship my order all postage charges prepaid.

SOCIAL SECURITY NUMBER .....

SEND NO MONEY!

JUST MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY

Practical Indoor & Outdoor Gifts for Youngsters!

JUNIOR SCIENTIST SET $3.95

The Miracle Of The Ages!!!

A complete Scientific Outfit for the budding Faraday or Edison, which includes a Real MICROSCOPE, 4 tubes of chemicals, test tube glass slides, and enough laboratory equipment to excite any inquisitive mind. Instructions help the beginner on the road to countless experiments. We pay postage on prepaid orders, or C.O.D plus postage and C.O.D. charges.

6 X ALUMINUM TELESCOPE $1.98

A real optical instrument, scientifically designed and expertly constructed of sturdy aluminum and polished plastic. Has powerful lenses that bring distant objects closer with amazing clarity. Extra wide field of vision. Water, dust, and moisture-proof. Take it to the circus, camp or theatre for real "close-up" views. We pay postage on prepaid orders or COD plus postage and charges. Money back guarantee.

A REAL BASKETBALL SET $2.95

PERFECT FOR INDOORS

IDEAL FOR OUTDOORS

Nothing else to buy! Especially made for the ACTIVE CHILD from 6-10 yrs. of age. Includes a 6½" BASKETBALL with Tuck-in Stem Bladder. 12" Metal BASKET with overdoor bracket, and MESH BASKETBALL NET

Can be easily attached to your door, wall, trees, post, etc. We pay postage on prepaid orders, or C.O.D plus postage and charges.

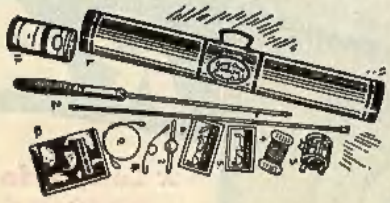
HUNTERS! SCOUTS! GUIDES!

The perfect HUNTING KNIFE. Fine steel blade expertly tempered, polished and sharpened to razor keenness. Leather handle for firm grip. Complete with sturdy, riveted leather sheath, only $2.95.

A FISHERMAN'S DREAM

Compactly built FISHERMAN'S KNIFE-complete with can opener and serrated back for scaling your biggest catch. Excellent for slicing, peeling, whittling, cutting, etc. This beauty has leather handle and comes in a leather sheath, for only $3.25. We pay postage on prepaid orders or COD plus postage and charges. Money back guarantee.

A REAL COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

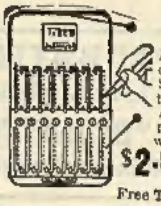


NOTHING ELSE TO BUY!! ONLY $3.95

- *Two-piece Oil Tempered 48" STEEL ROD
- *TyLine "Click" Reel
- *Sinkers
- *Nylon Fishing Line
- *Float
- *Metal Carrying Case
- *Snelled Hook
- *STEEL Fish Hooks
- *2 ft Gut Leader
- *Bait Can
- *Instruction Book

We pay postage on prepaid orders, or C.O.D. plus postage & Charges. All for $3.95.

ARITHMETIC MADE EASY



Amazing palm-size adding machine does all figuring. Adds, Subtracts, Aids in Multiplication & Division up to $99,999,999. All steel, guaranteed 5 years, fits pocket. Millions in use all over the world. We pay postage on prepaid orders or COD plus postage & charges. Money back if not satisfied. Leatherette case 25c additional

$2.50 Free Trial

TOY SEWING MACHINE THAT REALLY SEWS

Every girl wants this machine to sew dolls' wardrobe, bedding, play clothes, etc. Made of all metal, finished in bright red and white. Uses standard spool thread. Self-feeding, with adjustment for changing size of stitch. Will work effectively for years. Quantities are limited, so send your order today. This perfect gift will be sent to you postpaid on receipt of $3.95 or C.O.D., plus postage and charges.

50 X MICROSCOPE $1.98

SEE MYSTERIES OF NATURE! HEY KIDS! An ALL ALUMINUM MICROSCOPE for only $1.98. Use it in school-at home-take it to camp. Solidly constructed-crackle finish. Magnifies 50 TIMES, easily adjusted. Cash orders prepaid, or C.O.D. plus postage & charges. Money Back Guarantee!!

TOY PRINTING PRESS $7.95

INCLUDES EVERYTHING NEEDED TO PRINT.

Just made for the intelligent boy who likes to put his spare time to good use. He can now print cards, notices, etc., for himself or for his friends while learning the rudiments of a respectable trade. Outfit includes metal type, wood spacers, printers ink, metal chase, rubber roller, & revolving ink disc. Prints forms up to 5½" X 2½". We pay postage on prepaid orders, or COD plus postage and charges. Money back guarantee.

TOY WASHING MACHINE $5.95

SAFE — EFFICIENT — REALLY CLEANS

Now every little girl can wash her own undies, doll's dresses, hankies, etc., side by side with Mother, on her very own Washing Machine. Makes fluffy, foamy suds and empties through the drain. Stands 12" high —7" wide. Made of steel for lifetime use. We pa postage on prepaid orders, or COD plus postage and COD charges.

MINIATURE ELECTRIC RANGE $9.95

This marvelous little electric range can really cook vegetables, eggs, etc., or bake small cakes and pastries. Teaches the fundamentals of cooking and gives the youngster the opportunity to be a real Hostess at parties, teas and socials with her friends. Has new safety top with enclosed element, separate oven element, real switches, real oven thermometer, fully insulated. Underwriter approved for safety. Stands 11" high —13" wide. A toy cherished for a lifetime. We pay postage on prepaid orders. $1 deposit on COD orders plus postage and charges.

ALUMINUM TOY ELECTRIC IRON $2.95

MAY EVEN BE USED BY GROWN-UPS FOR LIGHT IRONING

Distinctively designed to give responsible children a toy electric iron just like Mothers' Irons doll's clothes, hankies, etc., safely and easily with real current. Safety element in full control of heat at all times, with Underwriter-Approved cord. Send $2.95 and we pay postage or COD plus postage and charges. Money Back Guarantee.

TAVELLA SALES CO. Dept. 227
25 WEST BROADWAY, NEW YORK 7, N. Y.

☐ Ship postpaid—Enclosed find $_____

☐ Ship COD—I will pay postage & charges

Send the following at once:

- ____Toy Washing Machine @ $5.95
- ____Complete Fishing Outfit @ $3.95
- ____De Luxe Electric Stove @ $9.95
- ____Toy Sewing Machine @ $3.95
- ____Pocket Adding Machine @ $2.50
- ____Scientist Set @ $3.95
- ____Telescope @ $1.98
- ____Junior Printer @ $7.95
- ____Fishing Knife @ $3.25
- ____Hunting Knife @ $2.95
- ____Basketball Set @ $2.95
- ____50X Microscope @ $1.98
- ____Toy Electric Iron @ $2.95

NAME_____

STREET_____CITY_____STATE_____

1948 Model

Never Before At Such An Amazing Low Price!

PORTABLE *Modernair* RADIO

★ Long Life BATTERY OPERATION

★ Powerful VACUUM TUBE RECEPTION

Not A Toy But A Real Radio For Only

$6.95 Complete with EARPHONE and HEADPIECE

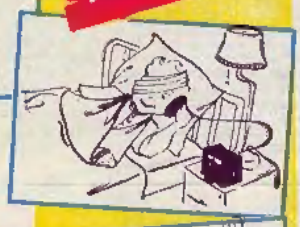
★ Costs less than 1c per hour to operate!

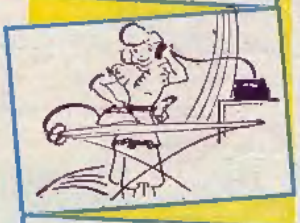
Included AT NO EXTRA COST

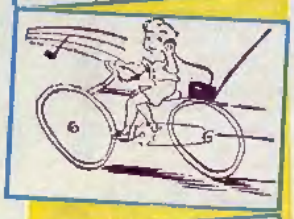
1½ VOLT "A" BATTERY
approximately 24 hours of playing life

22½ VOLT "B" BATTERY
approximately 200 hours of playing life

USE IT ANYWHERE!

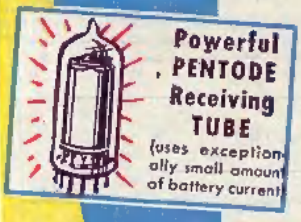






PRIVATE EAR-PHONE MEANS THAT YOU ALONE CAN HEAR

SMALL ENOUGH TO FIT THE PALM OF YOUR HAND



Powerful PENTODE Receiving TUBE (uses exceptionally small amount of battery current)

POWERFUL ENOUGH TO PICK UP STATIONS 100 MILES AWAY!

The Magic Of Radio In The Palm Of Your Hand!

Yes, it's here at last . . . Radio's mighty postwar midget! Look at its streamlined cabinet of lovely, lustrous plastic . . . so tiny you can hold it in the palm of your hand. Listen to its rich fidelity . . . so powerful you can tune in stations 100 miles away. Once you hear it play, you'll agree that the MODERNAIR RADIO at only $6.95 is a postwar dream come true. Yes, unbelievable as it may sound, we will send your MODERNAIR RADIO complete with personal earphone, powerful receiving tube, and two batteries for only $6.95. However, our present supply is limited and we can guarantee IMMEDIATE DELIVERY only if you ACT NOW!

CHECK THESE ULTRA-MODERN FEATURES:

- ★ Streamlined Ivory Plastic Cabinet.
- ★ Highly-Selective Tuning Dial.
- ★ Picks Up Stations Within 100 Mile Radius.
- ★ Off-and-On Switch With Silver-Plated Points.
- ★ Private Earphone Prevents Disturbing Others.
- ★ Powerful HI-MU 114 Pentode Receiving Tube.
- ★ Two Long-Life Midget Batteries.
- ★ Patented Compression-Type Condenser.

FACTORY GUARANTEED: Each radio is thoroughly checked and tested at the factory, and is fully guaranteed against defective workmanship and material.

SEND NO MONEY!

You Risk Nothing! Merely clip this ad and mail it today. Then pay postman only $6.95 plus postage on delivery. Or if you prefer, send cash, and we'll pay postage. We guarantee perfect reception if used as directed. Order yours TODAY.

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